

Property of the Estate of
A. Graham Brown



25th September 1948

I had heard that a
pair of Boobys were nesting on a
(20) swamp on Nangana property. So
with a warning telephone call a few
days previously, I set off after lunch
fully equipped to take what photos
I could get.

It was a very windy
day with light cloud in part of the
sun. The road out was rotten and
I felt more as if I have made a
rough sea passage by the time I
had arrived. However the slow speed
enforced by the track allowed me to
pick up a new song, which proved
to be that of the BROWN LONGBEAK.
Many more were seen and heard
later at the swamp.

Around the homestead were
WILLOW-WARTALS SPARRERS and the
incessant calls of the PALLID CUCKOO. I
followed Jim Rimmer to in a Jeep, until

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we got as close to the swamp in my
car as we could. I then left it there,
transferred to the Jeep and we went down
a hundred yards or so from the swamp.
As we walked over the brow of the hill
there was the female sitting in the middle
of the swamp. Immediately she came off
and stalked off to join her mate at
the other end of the dam or swamp. Jim
left me and I walked on down to a
stony barrier over-
looking the swamp.
At this end was
a dam and the
swamp gradually
dried as it went
westward so that



the ground at the far end was firm and
dry. The photo shows this dam and just
on the skyline the trees surrounding Nangan
homestead. The swamp extends half a mile
to the right in the photo.

The birds to be seen from that

002-ant were MAGPIES, MAGPIE-HARKS, PITTS,
 SPUR-WINGED PLOVER, RAVENS and WHITE-FRONTED
 CHATS. Also ant in the swamp were
 BETCH DUCK and a few pairs of MOUNTAIN
 DUCK. On the dam were two small drakes
 and white duck with massive bills which
 were diving. I took them to be young of
 the Mountain Duck. Also ant in the swamp
 were flocks of "waders" — I am getting
 almost desperate about waders and
 these in the swamp were as far as
 I can say the Common Sandpiper. But
 I must say some specimens.





In the meantime the BONGOS were standing sedately about at the other end of the swamp paying no attention to me - nor did they do so as I examined their nest which was 40 yards out in the swamp. It was built on a slightly raised piece of ground and contained two eggs - very dirty. The two photographs show the swamp around the nest and the nest and eggs themselves. The birds kept well away and as the surrounding country was so wet, no thought of taking the birds was entertained.

Then I walked along the paling fence which runs through the swamp and divides Nangana and St Hesse properties. On the latter side it was dry, and I got a very good view of the Waders. As I got to the dry western end of the swamp a STUBBLE QUAIL flushed up from my feet. SKYARKS were singing above - and I thought it a very much better song than the Brown Songlark though so many compare the two. On my walk back to my car I disturbed a TRILLED FIELD-WREN from a tussock and came across this Magpie's nest in a whitebark. It contained two eggs, one half the size of the other.

I returned via Turbetta where there were many areas as there always are in that area. BLACK BIRDS, GOLDFINCHES, ZITHER CUCKOOS, + GANG-GANGS.



20th September 1948

I was off early that morning

(15) To Lake Cowaniganite. When I heard that
 (32) the Gulls were nesting. Arriving at about
 8.0 am. I first did a sweep across a
 prairie and back via the shore to the
 car.

There were many WHITE-FRONTED
 CHATS, SKYLARKS, YELLOW-TAILED THORNBILLS, GOLDFINCH
 MAGPIES, SPURWINGED PLOVERS, WHITE-FRONTED HERON,
 SPARROWS and RAVENS. This in fact is
 very much what one would expect to see
 in a brief time in this country; all these
 birds are very common. In the water
 were MUSK DUCK - a party of 5 and 5
 wondered if this was not a family
 party - and
 BLACK DUCK. A
 few SWANS were
 present but not
 very many.
 Along the shore
 few or small
 flock of RED -



Caprea DOTTEREL.

I then had a good look at the various islands just off shore which were covered with SILVER GULLS and were obviously where they were breeding. There were about fifteen of these islands and going on observations made later there were roughly 200 nests on each island. This makes 4,500 nests and a nesting success of roughly $\frac{1}{2}$ gives 7000 new gulls this year from this locality. I picked what I thought would





be a suitable island and returned to the car for refreshments and for my paraphernalia. In the way there a pair of STRIPED FIELD-WRENS flew out of some rush tussocks and sailed away down wind just above the top of the rushes to disappear down again in a flash.

The first island I chose proved to be too difficult of access, and the second ~~one~~ needed no deeper wading

man to the knee.

The first thing
that I saw as I dumped my gear
under an arrival was a Swan's
nest with five eggs, and a picture
of when it is shown.

Then a rough survey
lets on the same. I carried
my map of them and found that
young were out and many were
chipping. Then a few more up
of nests with eggs and young from
8 inches. The dam was much as





it had been — sun-caused lighting
over and a very strong west wind.

Two ten' in the thick vegetation
and side of horizon to horizon a
form of wide right acute in hours
last and directed at a quite best six
per second. But for the time the
stand was too much. I had been
in the position of vision — sea and
the side lean in the wind. The cap
or the camera widened and the war-

just could see the plover sitting
inconspicuously tucked inside sunken
and eaten apples (at least 5 in inside
was out of the wind). The plover
hide as well as the camera lenses
made that instrument visible and
snake.

I stayed for an hour and thought
just came as close as ever yet, that
it did not come to that nest. I
was a little more to the side and
the camera movement was so great
that the nest could scarcely be recognized
in the view.

Then I packed up and came
home for lunch. It was my first
time in a hide - a complete failure
and quite fun and a few lessons
have been learnt.

(8) In the afternoon I went down to
the valley beyond Timosa at Gellibrand.
It was quiet and sheltered from the

wind. I was also almost birdless!
 As we slipped and jammed my
 hand between two logs - very much not
 breaking a finger.

Birds which were SCARLE. ROBIN
 MAGPIE YELLOW ROBIN KODJOURRA GREY FANTAIL
 FLY-POUNCE TERNBILL WHITE-EARED HONEYEATER
 WHITE-NAPED HONEYEATER YELLOW-WINGED HONEYEATER,
 TAIL-FLYED COCKOO RED-BELLIED PARADISE NATIVE THRUSH
 MOUNTAIN THRUSH CRISTON ROSELLA G. SCRB-WREN
 BLUE-WREN and RUFOUS BRISTLE-BIRD. The day
 I was out early for an hour after an
 hours waiting. I was then necessary for it
 to appear. I got a beautiful view of it
 and it is active as it ran in
 amongst the branches. This was the only
 observation worth note (except mentioning the
 Mountain Thrush in the vicinity) in the
 whole afternoon. But it was a fine
 day as a whole and in many
 ways it was a very fine
 week-end day. It was the first
 that gave me the material.

27 October 1948

This afternoon we went for a
quiet drive on over Turangi hi. The high
season time in Te Anau was carrying
over many MAGPIES and SILVER GULLS.
There were a large number of immature
amongst the former and some paddocks
were thick with them. The paddocks
along side many of the tracks were
so full of them that it was almost
impossible to see the two
species and not appear to have any in
the paddocks. Perhaps the Magpie paddocks
were more isolated and it was hard to
find a distance in the ground. And
this we also noticed at Waimatiri in
the paddocks with the main road.

Baird's was very popular
with many species but with no
overwhelming numbers of any one species.
Perhaps the commonest was the Dusky Gull.
Which is apparently very variable in
numbers. Then got to a very
good SWAMPY area at edge of Pukerua
on road. SWANS had no grassy area

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and there were many BATES DUCK out in
the center. I suspect there was also another
species but I could not fix it. The
MOUNTAIN DUCK were round the edge. LITTLE
GREBE were here in pairs and the water
of being run a far from the long-headed is
much thinner in summer than winter. I
was rather surprised to find a single
GREAT CHESTED GREBE on the water. I should
have thought the water was too shallow for
it. I also saw many SPUR-WINGED PLOVER and
up to several Red TAILANTS. Swallows
and a white-washed Campbell's. The list
for that day.

We turned left to Warucort and
crossed with across the plains in the
road ahead of us. But wherever
there was a river, plantations or open
forest there were TALL COCKOOS. We must
have seen nearly 20 in half an hour. The
one extraordinary thing this year - as
certain as anything being in the world

(42) since 1948 having been put off work for another week we decided to adopt the very bright suggestion and go and stay the rest of the week with Walter and Marion Hopkins at Langlopp near the South Australian-Boundary so at 10 o'clock we set off (an hour late) in heavy rain which continued until we were on the other side of Camperdown. There in the plantations were NOSEY MINERS and EASTERN ROSELAR.

At Mt Ennis Creek we turned up through Norat to Totlake and from there out onto the Hamilton road. On the plains were WHITE-FRONTED HERONS, a CRISTAWK, FAIRY MARTINS, MAGPIE-LARK, SWALLOWS, PIPITS, MAGPIES, 24/2 LARKS and GOLDFINCHES. At Herham was a flock of RED-BACKED PARROTS which were delighted to see us again. At the same place cockatoos which I was intimate with were also seen. There were also small parties as well as one flock of crows 20 — and comparatively tame I was to see many more of them before the day.

was out.

Through Perth, Carleton Place and Toronto
to Hamilton is flat but rich and pleasant
country. To pass through the mountains we had
lunch. The hotel was most admirable, at least
the food was. We then returned our way to
Catherine. Here the country became rolling
in nature. Above a plateau divided
up by wide deep valleys. From
Catherine to Hamilton again that rolling green
forest that I remembered from Hamilton
west to the Grampians and here we saw
SPRUCE-FIR, PINE, TREE-TOADS, RAVENS and
STARLINGS.

From Catherine we took the Highway
road for 45 miles to Angkor school. The
first on the road is the Glenside to which there was
another with mud, water from recent
torrential rains. Then we climbed up into
scrub country which continued with us
nearly all the way. This type of "scrub"
which is low, stunted, much like the
one of that seen in our trip from

Hacking to cross pine in Auckland. Saw it
 we saw a number of birds including large
 numbers of (Cormorants) - SWAMP HARRIER (Glenelg R.)

WHISTLING EAGLE, CRISPEN PETREL, KAKI'S BIRD,
 TAIL-ED COCK, VERY MANY SWALLOW, BLUE WREN,
 YELLOW-TAILED THORNBILL, NATIVE THRUSH, WILLIE-
 WAGTAIL, WHITE-WINGED CHAT, BROWN TREE-
 CREEPER.

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Swamp was 5 miles down the
 road from the Rangitikei school and
 we arrived at 4.30. It is a large
 property consisting almost entirely of
 flat open forest with scattered red gums
 and a brilliant green grass and
 among them many native sheep.
 The homestead is built of volcanic
 stone and is 2-3 miles from a swamp
 1/2 mile in diameter in which stand
 many dead trees and around the edge
 are red gums. The day was
 shower, with a heavy SW wind
 so birds were not much in evidence
 but as soon as I had had some

then I set out to see what there was
in what light remained.

In the swamp were one
BLACK CORMORANT, many L. PIED CORMORANTS,
COOT, PARNASS SWAMPHEN, BLACK-FRONTED DOTTEREL,
SPUR-WINGED Plover, HORN-BILLED GREBE,
YELLOW-BELLIED SAILOR, BLUE-BEAKED, WHITE-NECKED
and WHITE-FRONTED HERON, SWAN, MOUNTAIN DUCK,
(18) WOOD-DUCK (many), GREY TEAL, BLACK DUCK. After
stalking a flock of WOOD-DUCK feeding on the
edge of the swamp I returned to the
house after a very good day
convalescing!

4th October 1948 Langkoo. I had "asse" saddled
4th to me. She was a docile creature
with a special fondness for grass and
honey so that, one had continually to be
inverted. I had always imagined
a horse to be an ideal animal for use
in ornithology. But it is not. The horse
has to be tamed (which takes time) and
be unles trained to be perfectly still. It
will eat and stamp and move on, which

makes the whole of our quest career all over
 the place. It is a hard & hard to dismount
 Nevertheless it does take you on a
 reconnaissance with comparative speed and
 comfort and safety and indeed
 friends.

We started going down toward the
 swamp. Besides those we seen the
 bones. Other swamp birds recorded as the
 WHITE IBIS. Many nests were seen in
 the red gums - a WHISTLING EAGLES and
 many of the platform variety - herons.
 Birds in the surrounding country - MAGPIE,
 RAVEN, SWALLOW, TREE-MARTIN, CORELLA, PILLBOLLER
 CUCKOO, STARLING, SPARROW, GOLD FINCH,
 NATIVE THRUSH, JOBY, MINER, WHITE-PLUMED PARROT,
 WHITIE-WINGTAIL and RED-BACKED PARROT. On
 the other side of the swamp is an
 area called the "tuckers". Actually it is
 a small area near the swamp which
 has not been grazed and as a
 result many green things have made
 a nice pick. In fact some time

in line and was rewarded by
 seeing FLYING HORNETS - hundreds of them
 and some beautiful ferns, one for - **VOKABURST**
STRIED KNOTHOLE, **EASTERN REBELLA** **BROWN**
TREE CREEPER, **STRIATED PARALOTE**.

I then rode over to a small, weed
 covered swamp but found only a
 family of **HOUSTON'S SICK**. One half-grown
 young one came to the center of a patch
 and being surprised it was by a hawk,
 dodging and ducking for all it was worth
 as its tormentor's wings spread over it as
 "dark as a tar barrel".

I then rode back the way I had
 come home for lunch and wrote in
 a book abundant, but which was
 somewhat of a far escape my little book.
 the **MAGNIFICENT**.

After lunch I went for a short
 walk up the road and along it to a
 stile making my acquaintance with
 the birds of the country and seeing
 nothing new.

Afternoon quiet in the afternoon during which I
wrote up the foregoing. Then at 4.30 I set out
for the S.W. corner of the swamp. I added a
BLACK-FACED COCKOO-SHRIKE to my list and also
found the nest of a WHITE-NECKED HERON. Besides
watching many birds carefully, nothing particularly
of note occurred before I returned at 6.30 p.m.
with another interesting collection which I sent against the
back every clouds and the bustling Eagles
zooming like specks under the clouds

15th 15th 1948 Opened a beautiful calm day. In the night
I had been lying awake to the call of the Boobies
own. A slight breeze came up after midnight
during which it was arranged that I go off to another
part of the property in the morning. I arrived
with him and a whole mass of whom I was
supposed to go to set off.

The track soon turned south and I walked
the boundary between Victoria and South Australia.
Over trees on either side soon changed to
scrub and mallee and the track had
become very steep and the car believed like a
was firm and the car believed like a

most successful amphibian. After four miles
 arrived by some tracks for some coffee
 and back near town JACKY WINTER, DUCK/
 MUD-SWALLOW, STRIPED THROAT, EASTERN WHITEFACE,
 BLUEWING, YELLOW-TAILED THROAT, BROWN WING
 and YELLOW-WINGED HONEYEATER, adding to my
 notes. I also find that there were
 WHITE THROATS present, in fact mixing in
 with the others. CRITICUS ROSELLA were
 as plentiful in the open forest in two and
 three; in fact been seen here I have
 under the same habitat as the the Eastern
 Rosella.

↳ then drove (east) into the property
 and pulled up beside a rushing swamp which
 proved on inspection to be singularly unexciting
 so I drove it on through a gate to the
 further back and after crossing much
 sodden ground pulled up by "dodge hole"
 in large swamp with many trees and
 thick with reeds. A brief inspection seemed
 to show that it was unexciting. The
 of these that were on it, the trail in

sooty black. Substantially and abundantly
 living. DUCKY MOORHEN were swimming about
 in the woods and so the Swamp had
 the usual common water birds (into cool and
 Eastern swampland). A short circuit into the
 scrub found a variety of interest that a
 LITTLE GREY on a weed stem pond.

After lunch I set off and did
 a large amount of the paddock including the
 swamp and going through some open
 forest and scrub. The first bird was
 a FIVE-FACED HONEYEATER - a beautiful bird
 with which I was very pleased. Shortly after,
 while starting to scrub some cross were seen
 running swiftly over the heath away from
 me. A few feathers - blue, green, yellow, seen
 on the marked were which have no mark
 me for their presence. They were smaller
 than I had imagined.

Passing by the swamp, where at least
 two Yellow-billed Storks were resting, and
 expect some little (immature) and EASTERN
 SHEARWATER appeared in a gum tree near the

always a little surprised to see this bird -
between occurrences & virtually forget its
existence! White Cockatoos were making
an awful din and I thought until
saw an Australian Goshawk, that these
were 'intruders'. A shadow had cast its
net on the white bird-out inside of a
tree and it contained young.

I saw to day met several
Blue-tongued lizards (and later met some
other lizards) and was not surprised, being
half expected when I nearly stood on
a large tiger snake. A beautiful brown
specimen with black banding. It lay quite
still, looking out with heavy eye. These
lizards are in great numbers. I saw one
a total length of $2\frac{1}{2}$ - 3 feet and almost
tapering at the tail made it squat.

I then took the car down into
the scrub and immediately I was worried
by birds in the scrub. -- EASTERN PRINCE-BIRD,
WHITE-THROATED HONEYEATER, ORANGE-HEADED HONEYEATER and
RED WATTLE-BIRD. The Yellow-bellied Thornbill was

After tea. To it coming in a nest - almost
hidden in the dependent part of a gum and
a female of *Thalassidroma* perched down at me
over the edge of the nest.

I returned to the Boundary Lane
for tea. After I walked round a swamp
where Black-fronted Stilts and Little Pink
Cormorants were the obvious inhabitants.
When the latter as they circled the swamp was
a little black cormorant - just a shade larger
than its companions. A RESTLESS FLYCATCHER
flew over the young saplings. By the car
in the bracken was a BLUE WREN feeding
young and a WHITE-BROWED SCRUB-WREN
hung about a young bracken.

October 1941. Monday still misty, was cloudy
(35) large white clouds across a blue sky. I
went out on the swamp in the morning in
a spin - saw a lot of - visited several
trees and found some Little Pink Cormorants with
in one - each with four eggs in it. There
were also seven yellow-bellied Thornbills - two in
one tree - some less - and one of the eggs.

The others had either one or three young
in them. The other nests were indescribably
dirty as were the young themselves. One of the
nest was built with - from sandstone - and had
a green egg in it. It almost looks as if
that was a nest of a sand borer.

Also found a brown egg lying
disposed on a horizontal track on a sandstone
just above water. It contained a well advanced
larva. The young was in it and was
surrounded by the dripping water. It was
a mass of sand. The egg had been
laid there by a whistling rail, (virtually the
only bird of prey here) and that
must have been a very late, so late like
but in a swampy bank.

I crossed sand for a bit and
had sand. The sand was very
of interest. The sand made the sand
as did water which came into the boat
via the leaks, so I made to leave
the sand and morning tea after which
I was out with me in the

After lunch I set out on a foot round the
 dam. Nothing new was seen on the swamps
 on the other side. In fact a strong wind was
 blowing which made observing very difficult. I went
 on to the dam beyond which it covered with
 water weed. I got a number of a
 pair of little Grebes in full plumage - they are
 beautiful. There are round the swamp
 house.

I have had a very lazy day but
 feel now extremely tired. I think yesterday
 was a bit strenuous. Still - have got
 about a lot in hunted time and have
 a total of seventy birds seen in the district
 (including one with the long legs seen at Longham).
 It has been a wonderful few days - and
 has made me less and less inclined to work!

17th October 1928 We set off at 9.30 am on our
 long walk home via Mount Gambier. We
 had had a marvellous holiday, short though
 it was and I was very much better.
 In the open forest between the Border and
 the Naracoorte - Mt. Gambier road.

a SWAMP-HARRIER, WHITE-FRONTED and
 MOTTLED FIRETAIL. These three brought the
 total bird list of the locality up to twenty-
 four birds - quite a fair list for the trip.
 After lunch there we ~~trav~~ with
~~per~~ we travelled south through vast
 pine forests until we came out onto the
 salted land round Pt. Mankia. It was
 raining and we had not much time
 so we rushed on to enter the extensive
 forest that extends from the border almost
 to Port Fair - a dreary road. A SCARLE
 ROBIN and a pair of Parula Chickadees were
 seen. We had lunch at Eywood - not
 bad either and rushed on again after
 an hour.
 It rained most of the time and
 with the windscreen wiper out of order driving
 was not much fun. At Timbavata was a
 pair of Cassins and Brown Wrens. In an
 swamp at Port Fair were little Pied
 Cormorants and that ended our observation
 of birds of any interest at a ~~rough~~

rain forest the fainter clearing country of
Warrumbungle to the far more diversified
and pleasant grazing country of Campesden.
The many rivers and home just 260 miles.

The Sta list for the holiday was
seventy nine species. I hope I shall
be able to go up there again with
more time (and strength) so that more
use can be made of the country.



Semi-improved open forest.



Scrub — "lone country"



"Boggy Hole" — Swamp



"Dodge hole"



Swamp before Devil homestead



Swamp and improved open forest



Swamp & red gums Sewel

5.11.48

(13)

5.11.48 I got a call in the afternoon on half way to Ball's Dam when that was over I of course went on the whole way. And had a host of birds. It was recently been very wet and the dam was full and covered with water.

what one expects to see - EASTERN SWAMPHEN, COT, LITTLE PIED CORMORANT, LITTLE BLACK CORMORANT SWANS, HORN-HEADED GREASE, SPUR-WINGED Plover and SILVER GULL. There were several pairs of BLACK DUCK and a single male. MUCK DUCK was seen.

Longhorn was brought invidly to memory. When a PLAINED GOOSE was seen on the other side of the dam feeding on the grass a few feet from the water. But there were very many other birds on the dam - their white under tail-coverts white eye and tip of bill proclaimed them as HARDHEAD. They were present in astonishing numbers for such a comparatively rare and elusive bird. When they rose out of

The water to stretch their wings. Their white abdomens were seen. This, with their general build and diving reminded me immediately of the Tufted Duck and the Round Pond.

As I was watching these I heard in the water nearby the pattering and splash of ducks alighting. I looked down and there, a mere few yards away, was a pair of BLUE-BILLED DUCK. They reminded me, in build, of the scaup - flat and wide but the black head, chestnut back and pale blue bill of the male were very much more handsome. The female was a very sober speckled lady. They appeared not in the least shy as I sat in the car a little way away. A very rare New-kind!

The next day was wet too. The three of us had spent a very merry hour at the Otac Show and came out again to Ball's Dam where we had

6.11.44

(22)

a cap of ice overlooking the water. All birds seen the previous day were also seen including the pair of Blue-billed Duck. In addition there were a few flocks of MOUNTAIN DUCK and this time there alighted on the water below us a pair of BAY-WINGED SITOVILLER! The blue wing is very distinctive in flight — when at rest it can be identified by the shape of the head & the fact it is not a Pink-eared Duck which is most outstanding! So the dam today carried two species of ducks!

So we went for a walk down to the bridge where there were many swallows and where the REED WARBLERS were singing loudly and scratchily on either side! In the Willow which border that side of the swamp was a WHITE-PLUMED HONEYEATER — another reminder of LANGKOP! Sweetly in amongst the reeds were the DUSKY FLOORNEN

It is a quiet and retiring bird and though I feel certain that it is never absent from the swamp, there are many occasions that I do not see it. A pair of MARSH TERN flew over, flying erratically, and a single WHITE-FRONTED HERON flew off from a post.

I climbed a pine so that I could survey the near swamp from a height. From there the reeds did not look nearly so thick and no nests were seen. An awful racket to my left drew attention to a family of GRACKLES being fed in their nest in a nearby pine. A misty rain started as I turned home while a flock of fifteen little black CORMORANTS tumbled 500' down out of the sky to alight on the sudden banks.

13th November 1948

(12) Though it was not my Saturday afternoon of I promised Ralph Williams that I would go down to the "Point" when he phoned me.

that he had White-faced Herons nesting
and that a pair of Boddys were
were about the place. While I was
waiting for him to come out I looked
about and saw MAGPIES, MAGPIE-LIKES,
RED-WATTLE-BIRDS, WHITE-PLUMED HONEYEATERS,
STARLINGS, GOLDFINCHES, SPARROWS and BUTTERBIRDS.
But I was very surprised to see the
flash of a rufous tail and spot a
WHITE-BROWED SCRUB-WREN in the fronds of
a palm — an odd plant in a locality
far removed from the bush. Actually
the garden at the Point is overgrown
with shrubs with many trees
including flowering gums and very
many pines.

It was to the latter that
Ralph took me to show me an old
WHITE-FRONTED HERON'S nest. He said the
brood was gone and the pair were
building again but we could not
find where. A WILLIE-WAGTAIL was
also in the thick pines.

We then searched for the Boobies and eventually a shout from two Williams led us to a bird sitting on a twig jutting out from a clean thin trunk of a gum. I looked and admired it as well as confirming their identification. A little later a doubt crept into my mind and when looked at critically of course the bird was a TAWNY FROGMOUTH! Such is the power of suggestion. At close approach it looked rarer and there was no attempt at "freezing" bough-like. It was a very profitable half-hour — now I enjoy them in their garden!

19.11.48.

After my Friday morning at the Melbourne hospital Joan, Michael and I drove down to stay at Belperewicks North. The trip through ti-tree and tight scrub was fabulous and brought back memories of staying in that part as a child. Nothing exciting was seen other than a BACK-FACED

CUCKOO-SHRIKE a DUSKY WOODSWALLOW a SCARLET ROBIN and
 a FAVA DOVE. On arrival I had a quick
 represher and found I remembered quite a bit.
 20.11.48. I explored a little more going into the
 orchards and into the little piece of mangrove
 bush opposite the house. NATIVE TITRUSTES were
 everywhere in the same. WHITE-BROWED SCRUB-WRENS
 were in among the eucalypts round the garden
 and BLUE WRENS could be heard. The common
 honeyeater was the YELLOW-FACED HONEYEATER which
 was everywhere. One in the garden hanging
 onto the flowers were a pair of EASTERN



Sim + claud : 1948 : 15 sec

SP. NEB'LL

Around the house and buildings
were BLACKBIRDS, GOLDFINCHES, GREEN FINCHES and
SPARROWS. Quite many a little further away were
many STARLINGS. Heard from the house were
TALLIED CUCKOOS, and only a little further away
in bush was the trill of a FANTAILED CUCKOO.
GREY FANTAILS and MAGPIES were in the pines
bordering the orchard from where a common
BRONZEWING flapped lazily. Later in the
morning Joan and I walked down through
the orchards where there were WILLIE-WAGTAILS
RED WATTLEBIRDS and INDIAN MYNABTS. In the
scrub in the lower gully we were disappointed
to find only a pair of WHITE-EARED HONEYEATER.
In the afternoon we went to sea



to a Mr Slater's
home which was
below Thepne on
the coast - beautiful
made and situated
with the very best
made of the
garden.



In the low lying
 Country 2nd Flinders
 were WHITE-FRONTED
 HERONS SWANS,
 SKY-ARKS and a
 VANKEEN KESTREL. In
 the bushes in their
 garden was a LITTLE

WHITE-BIRD — a species I have not met for a
 very long time. 2nd in house and the
 shore were very few SILVER Gulls.

When we returned I had a
 case of rain for our photographic nests.
 The timing of going in a lantern to a
 house caught my attention to a BROWN
 THORNBACK'S nest. I climbed to it — 25-30'
 but it was not suitable for the camera.
 I then went down into the swampy area
 and looked up. After a while there was
 a flash from a rhododendron and
 3 feet from the ground a YELLOW ROBIN'S
 nest was just asking to be photographed.

site is indicated by the two photos taken
of the bush with camera, see no. 10 marking
the site of next morning I moved on to a
place of bush over the road.

There were SILVEREYES BLACK-

FACED COCKOO-STRIKES WHITE-THROATS

-REE-CREEPERS and a very

grating, chuckling KOOKABURRA

which soon indicated to
me to rest in a hole in
a tan dead trunk which

can be seen in the

accompanying photograph

though I waited for a

per. hap. how for that bird
to return to photograph it

I had more patience than

I should

as well as it was
I had and I came up.

Before me on the ground made me

go up to see a GREY FANTAIL making a

nest to up in a ~~tree~~ sapling. Both

birds were engaged, sitting in it and rotating

with the air working along the outside.



21 1948.

The next morning I was up at
6:30 am and on to the shrubbery with
an "equipment". This was in fact:



Small bird: sparrow - in nest.

res. It had taken long months with the
new census. After an "at garden" with
rock corner & got a satisfactory angle out
on the 45 of rubber tubing with the
large bird and water.

The bird soon came back
but was off in a path when the
summer chicks so that two or three of the

first photographs. I turned the eyes back
 of a bird going off the nest. They
 seemed at first to see more when
 the camera and stayed off for periods
 of up to an hour. However the two
 eggs in the nest eventually made the
 birds sick and as they layed still
 the sunter circled a Tra. of 14 shots
 of nest and nest and bird were
 obtained. They were taken at a distance
 of 4 inches but the aperture and exposure
 were varied and various instructive
 results were obtained. Focus was an
 inch or two proximal to the estimated
 focus; bright sunlight in a bush such
 as a white dendran gives far too strong
 dappling; and a wing comes rather
 too close into the picture for the camera
 than a house been rather round to the
 right. These are the things I wanted
 to find out as well as the fact that
 the lens are a very good investment indeed
 while waiting for the birds to come

to the west. The activities of a pair of
NATIVE THROATIES attracted my attention to a
nest in an evergreen. I climbed

to find young in it.
My notes for the trip home
that afternoon list only ROSSY FINCHES
WHITE-THROATED TREE-CREEPER TREEMARTINS and
MAGPIE-LARKS. These notes record only

the busy wanderings and do not take
account of the social
enjoyment of a week-end.
This week-end, the land count was
first rate.

4.12.49. Joan and I again with Michael went
on the week-end to Tisbury.

(39)
(2000)
On the way at the Buzza creek were
a WHITE-NECKED HERON and a STRAW-NECKED
IBIS. But nothing more of interest was
noticed on the short trip. Their
garden again was an oasis for birds —
a veritable playground of the plains and
the birds seen in it were BLACKBIRDS,
GOLD FINCHES and also with young in cages.

aroma in verandah, RESTLESS FLYCATCHER,
WHITE-PLUMED HONEYEATER, SWALLOWS (a pair were
exploring the sitting-room for a nesting site!)
RED WATTLE-BIRD and PALE CUCKOO

I was soon changed and
went off and first visited the
pantry where the Nal Ramsay had shown
me the SHOE (79-47) and they were still
there though in much poorer numbers. There
was a SHOE GO. on the nearby dam -
that's all.

But on the plain were
MAGPIES, RAVENS, MAGPIE-LARKS, STRING WILLIE.
WAGTAILS, LARKS, PIPITS, a BROWN HAWK
and many YELLOW-TAILED THORNBILLS.

I then
moved across to the large dam where I
had last seen on that blazing hot day
20.46

A ploughed field in which I
saw was covered with SPUR-WINGED
THREES remaining in string on a
certain ploughed field near Stoubridge
which "was" hundreds of saplings.

First sight of the dam showed
little but a WHITE-FACED HERON but on

Common. Several duck were seen which
 restricted themselves into the species - ~~the~~
 BLAKE DUCK, HAD HEAD GR. EAL, MANTAIN DUCK
 and a pair of WOOD DUCK - got back
 to Eda was 5 am meeting with the
 after with comparative presence of
 my introduction at Langsoop. The same was
 said in the Feat but that is simply
 because I am now ~~revising~~
 Two persons saw the road
 as a plantation a pair of small
 bright green parrots. They were
 are an ~~island~~ male red-backed Parrot
 without the red tints. They were too
 bright green as a Blue-winged Parrot
 and I thought too large for Budgegialah.
 I ~~possibly~~ did not see the car in time
 to see them as the identity which can't
 be proved remains amongst the above
 three species.

5.12.48. Next morning I said another
 visit to the Nangana Swamp. There I
 had seen same 2 1/2 months ago - 25/9/48.

In the way in the car I passed close
 to a flock of BANDED PLOVER. Over the
 swamp as I approached I saw a SWAMP
 HARRIER. I walked on to the now
 abandoned BROWNE'S nest (a much drier
 nip than previous), which looked barren
 and uninteresting. I wandered round
 and noted that SANDPIPER (sp?), FITZ-
 MARTIN, STRIATED FIELD-WREN and WHITE-
 FRONTED CAT. A Quail got up at
 sun set and appeared to be a STUBBLE
 Quail. From where it rose was a
 grass-lined nest contain ~~over~~ stone-colored
 eggs finely speckled with olive-brown to
 give a pepper & salt appearance with no
 zoning. This does not fit the description
 of the Stubble Quail (partic. in numbers) and
 it may be the Banding Swallow. The
 two last birds noted round the
 homestead were the BLACK-FACED CUCKOO-SWALLOW
 and a GOSHAWK.

Not much was done in the
 way of birds for the weather was much,

with a few hours. Also a large amount
of the time was spent socially (and
pleasantly) in an ornithologically

H. 17. 45

(30)

An elderly man who has only a
meagre total on his required a visit
to Johanna River last time. So with
Joan and Michael we set off on a
beautiful fine day through Gellibrand
Ferguson's savers hill and the Dean Rd
to Johanna.

It was really a very good ride
as by the time we had got to Davis
hill the morning were in the hot - hot -

BUTTERBIRD	GOLDFINCH	SPARROWS	STARLING
MAGPIE	MAGPIE-WALK	WOKABURRA	GREY THRUSH
YELLOWBIRCH	BLUE WING	SCARLET ROBIN	GREY FAULT

The Johanna Rd was most disappointing,
going steep down a $\frac{1}{2}$ km with
cleared land (dead land) on all sides
and no bush. A RESTORE covered over
the steep slope.

After I had seen the man
we went in the car as close to the

After tea we went and then with
 rugs walked through the dunes to the sand.
 Here in the hot sun and in the wind,
 we had a respite lunch watching a very
 low sea beat the shore and swirl
 round the dunes. Not a bird was
 to be seen. So was only later, when
 I took Thibault to see the sea at closer
 quarters (and he was very doubtful about it)
 did a HOODED MOTTLED run far in front
 of me up the beach.

After lunch we drove through
 dunes east and parallel to the sea.
 PITS were in the grass and STUBBLE and
 jumped clear of the car, not flying
 when I got out of it. SWANSONS, a
 WHITE-FRONTED CHAT and CRIMSON R. were
 competing over this. In the past before we
 got out onto a track which led onto
 a far more gentle gradient up to the
 beach.

In the Charlie's Creek Rd we
 stopped for a cup of tea, and heard over

W. WHITE-BROWED SCRUB-WREN BRISTLE-BIRDS
 PARULIDES a few grackles of a White-crow
 And a YELLOW-FACED HONEYEATER.

It has been a day of, BIRD-WATCHING
 Flashed. Flew up in the road. To plant
 to make identification sure - no danger
 in the situation. In that case, 50,
 were were also added to the list - DUCK-
 WOOD SWANS a pair of RESTLESS FLYCATCHER,
 WHITE-EARED and YELLOW-WINGED HONEYEATERS
 And a THUNSTAIN THRUSH. ^{though}

Within a year interest was seen, it
 was an excellent mid-week activity

19.1.49. More than a month from this and I am
 writing the diary that I have been with
 a white heron in the water up to the
 this and I had a call in to Corroko and
 for the opportunity on the return journey
 of going by the old Swans (SAR-WINGED
 PLOVER on the water in the center only) and
 Balintore and Corroko swamps. There were
 many with birds the main interest
 being in a patch of flooded ground in the

lake at Crook. In the open swamps and on the lake were many SWANS, MOUNTAIN DUCK, GREY TEAL and a few BLACK DUCK.

Also were PINK-EARED DUCK, TUCK DUCK and 5 I think I caught sight of a BLUE-WINGED TEAL. HOARY-HEADED and GREYED CATFISH, COOT and EASTERN SWAMPHEN were about with Gulls and WHISKERED TERNS were over the water. On the edges were considerable flocks of SHARP-TAILED SANDPIPER and many WHITE-HEADED STILTS.

On the flooded paddocks were simply hundreds of WHITE-THROATED HERONS in which were many immature. Two YELLOW-BELLIED STERNA were accompanied by one ROYAL SPOONBILL - a welcome rarity. Accompanying was a small FLEET which had a warm buff back and throat - in fact a "paddingbird". I was writing in to the E. when about this time which has completely surprised me.

One afternoon after surgery, I slipped out to Ball's dam. It was a hot day.

with many white breezes and the birds were
far more numerous than to be working
in the corners of our rooms.

I stopped the car at the pines
on the top of the hill and descending to
the bridge. Then I walked obliquely
down the hill to the right so that I
came to the lower muddy dam from
seaward. The sandbank which I had
expected to see wasn't there but I was
well rewarded by the sight of a pair
of BLUE-BILLED DUCKS with 3 young - the
first record of breeding in the district.
Perched in a willow, only down on
the muds I watched the family for
some time and when the males
displayed to the female. This plot is going
in to the sea. EASTERN SWAMP HENS
were also on this part of the dam and
I eventually moved along across the
road to survey the larger dam, one
which mud - had grown up extensively
and now covered more than half the

and, in conjunction with water weeds
growing in near the edges. In the dam
was a solitary MAND GOOSE a few BLACK
DUCK and GREY TEAL hundreds of swans,
DUSKY FLOREN and a COOT. I saw also in
the area another pair of GULL-BILLED TERNS!
There were more than a hundred HORN-
HEADED GREES and about a hundred
LITTLE GREES. The latter keep in
amongst the water weeds, while the
former frequented the open water around
the edges. There were SPUR-WINGED PLIVER WHITE-FRIG
HERON and a WHITE-NECKED HERON; on the
docks were a few LITTLE RED CORMORANTS
There were at least six GULL-BILLED TERNS -
the largest number so far seen at any
time in the district. In the weeds were
many small REED-WARBLERS, while over
the whole swampland danced hundreds
of swallows. This was a most rewarding
bird-week outing.

29.1.1949 Exactly a week later I made another
short visit to Ball's Dam but had not

quite a good day. Birds present
 which were not in previous lists
 were the TROUTING DUCK, MOUNTAIN, SHORT-
 TAILED SANDPIPER and at least a pair
 of SWAMP WARBLERS one of which was watched
 as it dived and landed on a Tamarack.
 Duck and then a party of quack birds
 anxiously waited one batch of seeds when
 they must have seen a nest on
 a feeding platform.

2.2.49. The previous evening (1st), after surgery
 (20) Joan, Michael and I went down to
 Glen Aine. We were to stay with Mrs.
 Winifred ~~Smith~~ who for a long time had
 been interested in the birds of that
 district, having spent her girlhood there.
 Our spirits were not very high (Joan
 finds it difficult to take the Charley's Creek
 Rd) and it was pouring with rain.

But this day dawned clear with
 a stiff south-westerly breeze. Later it
 clouded over somewhat so that we
 had alternately sun and light showers.

After breakfast we went off over the sand-dunes to the coast - were rugged with spray surging up the cliffs. There was a very fine sight particularly when a PEREGRINE FALCON dived like a bullet down upon the cliffs. The stunted, wind-blown bushes at the cliff top harboured many SINGING HONEYEATERS and SILVEREYES while in one bush I found a WRENS nest with young. To sea was a fine AUSTRALIAN CANVET.

On the Glen Hope flats were GONDOLINCHES, SPARROWS, STERNAE, SWallows, MAGPIES, MAGPIE CROWS and BROWN HAWKS. With picnic lunch we set off past Holden Vale into thick timber where we immediately came upon many BLUE-WINGED PARROTS and CRIMSON ROSEHATS. Then a willow - a female SATIN BOWER-BIRD dropped down into the gully from the bank above the road - only a flash but quite enough to identify it.

We turned right down the Gully

Along road on which we first went
 through thick bush then a stretch of beach and
 with banks and then into a curious
 "close open forest" which reminded me a
 bit of young parkland. We turned onto
 the Blanket Bay Rd and pulled up when
 we reached the Park. I think we
 sailed the ship and had our lunch.
 The evening and I then went for a
 walk up the river and returned by
 going up and back along the ridge.
 Birds seen were STRIATED THORNBILL,

- GREY FANTAIL a RUFOUS FANTAIL a CIN-TAIL
- CUCKOO RED-TIPPED FRIDGEBIRD WHISTLER RUFOUS
- BRISTLE-BIRD GREY-THROAT, BEAUTIFUL FANTAIL,
- RED-BROWED FINCH, OLIVE WHISTLER YELLOW-FACED
- HONEYEATER WHITE-WINGED HONEYEATER, WHITE-
- BROWED YELLOW-WING, DUSKY-WOODSWALLOW, JACKY
- WINTER (oddly out of place) and the ubiquitous
- BLACK BIRD.

It was a most rewarding
 spot which we got to continue down
 the road to the light house
 The road emerges from the

Then went into sand-dunes and it was there that I caught a glimpse of a TAWNY-CLAWED HONEYEATER. There were no birds except sparrows in the vicinity of the lighthouse and we moved back to the bush. Two ~~lamps~~ and I walked through the stretch of scrub and came across a BRONZE-WINGED PIGEON heard CRESCENT HONEYEATERS, RAVENS, and a little pair of WHITE-EARED HONEYEATERS. Continuing after tea we left the cars at the top of that gorgeous gully on of Blackwattle and walked ahead down the road. There were BROWN THROATED YELLOW-WINGED HONEYEATERS, TREE-MARTINS and a pair of KING PARROTS feeding me. ~~grasses~~ ~~growing~~ high up on the hill.

13.2.44

(45)

(52)

This day we went by car round to Holey Vale and in the lagoons saw hundreds of swans, a few little PIED CORMORANTS and WHITE-FRONTED HERONS. We lunched among the trees near the

mouth of the river 2. and were ~~immediately~~ struck by the curious calls
 of the ~~water birds~~. We went for a
 walk after lunch up in the bush on the
 dunes and saw a BROWN-FACED CUCKOO-THROAT,
 SPOTTED PARADISE and WHITE-THROATED TREE-
 CREEPER. We were considerably surprised
 to see THREE rise up from the dunes, and
 though not surprised thrilled to see a
 BRUSH BLONZEWING.

We then crossed the river and walked by
 the river and ~~in~~ in the direction of
 Glen River. RATS ran from the grass and
 WHITE-FRONTED GOATS moved ahead of us
 in small parties. LITTLE GREBE, COOT,
 DUCKY MOORHED, MUTE SWAN and EASTERN
 SWAMP HEN were on the river. Over
 the mud-beds flew a SWAMP HARRIER.
 Though tedious this part of the
 day did not reward us with
 anything of interest. On the way
 back we added TARGET ROBIN and
 GREY CURRAWONG to the list.

We left Glen Aine after an evening meal having had a first-rate weekend. I had always wanted to explore that part of the district and had ample opportunity then to do so. On Burton's look-out, on our return, a Bonaparte owl sat on the road in our lights, making itself the best bird calling for the bird, with its mouth.

2.3.49.

(1) The previous day I heard of a flock of 100 - 150 Cape Bannan Greese in the Lismore District. So I went to the fellows who had seen them - Tom Howard a rabbit-buys and got directions. They appeared ample so that at 3.30 am I got up (Tom & Michael being at home) and sallied forth at 4.0. It was of course dark and at the Slieve Rides whips of fog commenced which gradually increased in intensity. After Camp Bannan I could not find my turning so returned and spent half-an-hour trying to find a lining sail. Eventually I was off on the Derinalthun road and finding

no land mark arrived at Lammah at 5:30
as dawn broke!

So I came back south, through the
thick mist peering for any land marks.
Birds seen were a STRAW-NECKED IBIS, MARSH
in thousands, WILLIE-WAGTAILS, GOLDFINCHES, SWALLOWS
A SCARLET ROBIN, BROWN HAWKS and a SWAMP
HARRIER. I stopped at a swamp by
the road and besides many pairs of SPUR-
WINGED PLOVER there were two adult NATIVE
COMPANIONS with one young. They stalked
around as I followed them and eventually
took flight. A large tree, just beyond the
swamp was birdless.

Flying along the sugar-cane plantation
along the road were many LOZIKETS - by
their comparatively soft scratch I think they
were probably Purple-crowned. So I then
set off for home in a journey through
continuous fog, arriving at 7:40, and
being a bit weak for the rest of the
day.

2009 Later that evening I ran off my

guide and spent a long time going over
 the route in detail. So in the morning
 I rose before 4.0 and set off at 4.30 -
 this time with no searching of Campidemo.
 But about 5 miles out on the main road
 I got a puncture taking quite a
 time in fog and darkness to change
 the wheel.

But I arrived at the appointed
 spot just as it was getting light enough
 to see at 5.40. A lake stretched into
 the mist on the right from the bridge
 from which the calls of ducks could
 be heard. So after a cup of coffee
 I set off with high hopes. BLACK DUCK
 TEAL, BLUE-WINGED STOVELLER were there and
 NO GRAY WHITE-FRONTED CHITS, RED-CAPE I
 DIVER, PUR-WINGED DROVERS, WHITE-^{FLYED}
 HERONS, GULLS and SWANS lined the
 edge of the lake. I stalked the
 ducks and got about 15-yards from
 them - a distance which would have
 pleased a shooter if it had not been

a sanctuary.

I walked by the lake for about a mile and came upon some WOOD DUCK, MOUNTAIN DUCK, a large mixed flock of LITTLE and HOOD-HEADED GEESE and four YELLOW-BILLED SPONGBILLS — but no quail. It was now later and I hurried back to the car, and returned, passing that elusive "Endfield" post-box as I reached the Denmaltham road and got back again through fog at 7.50. The slatting had made my knees tremble extremely, stiff and I was even more good for nothing than I had been on the previous day.

2.3.49.

(68)

Returning from Melbourne on Friday I went to the school for the week-end. On Saturday a party was arranged under Mr. Pander. The hire of a car I think swelled our numbers so that with three in the front and six in the back the car slowly crept off, much like a low-slung beetle.

It was a beautiful day — a clear sky, no wind and all more than

very warm. The first call was at Lava Lake where we were informed that many of the ducks had left. The lake itself was double its size during the recent extremely heavy rains. On the edge we first met WHITE-FACED HERONS, PRAIRIE FOWL, TRAVEL, BLACK-FOOTED DIVER and SAND. At first sight there were not many ducks, picking up BLACK DUCK and GREY TEAL, including MUSK DUCK and a few BLUE-WINGED SHOVELLER were soon picked up as we waded towards the further end and there we saw MOUNTAIN DUCK, many LITTLE TIE CORPORANTS and a STRAW-NECKED IBIS. When we were nearly round, when we had the sun behind us we picked up several CHESTNUT TEAL, two PINK-EARED DUCK, a small flock of MARSH GEESSE and three BLUE-BILLED DUCK — a total of nine species which was left to pack. Also afloat were many GOIT and VANDER-BEERD WOODPECKERS. Around the lake on the paddocks and in the sugar-gum plantations were

MAGPIE-LARKS, MAGPIES, RAVENS, RED-BACKED PARROTS
 (strangely common here and at the Yan Yangs)
 EASTERN ROSELARKS, YELLOW-TAILED THORNBILLS, WILLIE WAGTAILS
 NOSEY MINERS, PITTS and of course SPARROWS and
 STARLINGS

All piling into the car we set off
 for the Yan Yangs. Before reaching them we
 turned left and entered Wootoomanata
 property. There we drove through the very
 "open" open forest and passed a LITTLE
 GREBE sitting placidly on a small weed-covered
 dam. Passing the homestead a flock of
 WHITE COCKATOOS flew up from the garden, as
 a WHISTLING EAGLE flew overhead being
 pursued in turn by Magpies and Ravens.
 We cooked our lunch (steak) over a fire and
 boiled a bit of incredibly muddy water
 which made a soup. The sun
 was warm on a bare back and it
 was really great to be back by Lasselles
 dam.

We set off on a circuit of the dam
 and picked up WHITE-PLUMET, HONEYEATERS, etc.

WATTLE BIRDS, ~~THAT~~ ~~THE~~ ~~CHICKS~~, LITTLE (?) LARKS, ~~ROCK~~ ~~WINGS~~. in the red-gums along the banks. There were some SWallows and FAIR STATIONS in the dam there was nothing more than a pair of Black Duck, little Pied Cormorant and Black-panther herons on the prongs. On the further side on a small stretch of the bank little more than 200 yards in length was a flock of GREY-CROWNED PARROTLETS. These have been known to frequent for the last ten years.

We then set off into what is known as the 'wood' a patch of sapling and scrub. Much has become known to the school ornithologists (which has ~~be~~ as one of those rare localities where many species can always be found within a small area. This time it did not let us down. A list of those ~~is~~ added to my list both in that ~~low~~ one —

GREY FANTAIL, TRIATED PARDALOTE, SPECKLED PARROT, DUSK WOOD-SWALLOW, RAINBOW-BIRDS (many of them sitting on prominent boughs shaking their wings).

the butterflies) NEW HOLLAND HONEYEATERS, RED-BROWED FINCH

BRONZE-WINGED PIGEONS, GREY THRUSH, SPINY-CHEEKED HONEYEATERS

Returning to the camp we came across a beautiful flock of DIAMOND FIRETAILS.

Into the car again and the boys came down many times out the springs with a backing third as we went across back roads to Anake. In the plains were BROWN

HAWKS, KESTRELS, WHITE-FRONTED CATS and ~~KESTRELS~~ GOLDFINCHES

When we arrived we nearly bogged, so left the car on the main road and walked into the gorge. And there, at the entrance is another of those rare localities seen with bird life, as Tom and I found when we went there in September (?) 1947.

Immediately we got there, we found CRISPIN ROBINS, WHITE-THROATED TREE-CREEPERS, SCARLET ROBIN, WHITE-NAPED HONEYEATERS, WRENS, YELLOW-FACED HONEYEATERS, BROWN TITORN BILLS and a SATIN FLYCATCHER.

It was up the gorge we found a GREY CURRAWONG, SILVER-EYES, WHITE-EARED HONEYEATERS, BLACKBIRDS and a SONG-SPRINGER. We also had a fine view of

a wallaby bounding up the precipitous
sides of the gorge.

And so home after one of the
most ~~enjoyable~~ bird days I have known.

10.4.49.

(23)

Tom & I set out in the morning for
Honey Creek via Lane. It was a cold grey,
damp, with occasional misty rain. The first
note of interest was a SCARLET ROBIN at Ocean's
Marsh — about a mile north of the bush. I
have seen very few this year but they are
no doubt abundant now on the plains.

In the bush we saw the "regulars" —
LOOKABURRA, YELLOW ROBIN, CRIMSON ROSELHA, NATIVE
THRUSH, and BLUE-WREN. A WHITETHROATED
TREE-CREEPER flew off the metal road into the
bush. The Ocean Road, as usual, was where
we heard a RUFOUS BRISTLE-BIRD.

When we arrived I immediately went
for a tour of the "lagoon" but there was very
little of interest on it — a few BLACK DUCK,
LITTLE GREBE, a solitary HOARY-HEADED GREBE, COOT and
DISKY MOORHEN — both with immatures without obvious
parent birds and a pair of EASTERN SWAMPHEX.

04

All these birds, owing to the tameness of the
many domestic ducks in the water, were
less timid than they usually are and
with the glasses, excellent views of the
details of their plumage were obtained as
well as the cost diving for waterweed and
the dusky throat ~~for~~ eating blades of grass.
In the marsh since were the same noisy
flock of BLACK-WINGED HONEYEATERS.

In the afternoon we went to the mouth
of the river (in which were a pair of SWANS, a
few WHITE-PIED CORMORANTS and a SOOTY GULL) where
I went for a walk into the sandbars. There
were BAY WRENS, WHITE-BROWED SCRUB-WRENS, TACEREYE
and BRAVE THORNBLAHS. A WHITE-EARED HONEYEATER
appeared at dusk in the garden when the
lagoon was covered with darting LEAFHOPPERS.

A very rainy day - very different
from that at Aimey at the beginning of
April last year which was almost a record.
But the weather was quite unpleasant and I
did not go far in search of birds other
than in the most casual manner.

20.4.49

REVIEW OF THE 1948-1949 SEASONS.

On the whole it has been a wet season and a good season for birds. Summer saw large quantities of duck on all the areas of water which were abundant and full - the Hardhead can be mentioned in particular. The main item of interest was the breeding of the Blue-billed Duck a unique event as far as I can gather. The large areas of water have attracted large numbers of Sharp-tailed Sandpipers, White-headed Stilts and Whiskered Terns, while such birds as the Gull-billed Terns, Spoonbills and Egrets have been more than normally in evidence. Quail were particularly numerous until the very heavy March rains since when the shooters have complained of their scarcity.

There has been a good flowering of the gums this year which has attracted many flocks of Lorikeets,

Such I have so far identified as Purple-crowned anting. Others may have been present too. Budgerigars turned up too and though I have seen only few Blue-winged Parrots it is more than probable that this is because I have not been out so much.

On the other hand I think that insect-eaters have been less common - particularly the Black-faced Cuckoo-shrike and the Dusky-wood-warbler. Even the swallows are not as numerous as usual.

As far as I myself am concerned the year has lacked the great opportunity offered by immunization trips - only two days in the Botac line. Photographing the Botgais nest, the Gull rookery, the trip to Lang Koop and the day spent at the school are the high spots of the year. Apart from these I have mainly concentrated on the swamps and plains

Which has reaped dividends in
experience of these birds. But I
have neglected the bush — only
really seen at Glen Aine — and
have left with me at the end of
the season a feeling of dissatisfaction
and I must so plan next season
that I see the district more in
proportion.

May 24-24

(33)

At aban - 3.30 on a Saturday
afternoon I set off for Apōlō Bay in a
hove. It was a pleasant sunny afternoon
though a little and the outlook for a
trip with the fishermen next morning
looked bright.

At Dean's Marsh as STRAW-NECKED
IBIS stood lolling in a swamp near
which were feeding pairs of MOUNTAIN
DUCKS. The only interest before
home was a SPOTTED UNK-THRUSH which
lurched off the road as the car came
round a corner. Below the Pacific
etc. were two immature PACIFIC GULLS

Near Wye River a solitary WHITE-FACED HERON stood in the rock pools on the shore which reminded me of the Queensland birds. At Kinnaird River I went up a wood cutters track which rose steeply to 700 or so feet above the small settlement. It was very bush at the end of the road and, being high up the side of the ridge it was notable how little undergrowth there was - a very marked difference to the gullies which were thick with tree-ferns. It was getting dark and apart from a few anxious children turning on a very treacherous surface the return to the Ocean Road was made uneventfully and with the birds silent and hidden in the dusk.

I got up at 6.30 am. next morning at the A.B.C. where the Samuels had looked after me very well. After a breakfast of poached eggs I went forth and joined several of the fishermen gathered together.

all most reluctant to go out — they
 said the weather was bad and their
 boats which were on the pier were
 unavailable until after being away to
 absent fishermen had been put in the
 sea. I had made arrangements
 with Doug. Spence to go out with his
 step-father Tom Berry. However the
 after was one whose boat was
 unavailable so I went with George
 Harrison and Frank C.

Gulls were on the beach in
 numbers and a few followed us
 out to the fishing grounds where
 there were quite large flocks on
 the water which rose and fed on
 refuse thrown from the boat. Our
 first excitement was a LITTLE PENGUIN which
 we nearly ran down but dived in
 front of the boat and disappeared. Then
 the albatrosses were about us, at first
 in small numbers which increased
 during the morning until there were

literally hundreds. The first were BLACK-BROWED ALBATROSSES and I assumed that the majority would be. However at least 23 were the LAY-ALBATROSS whose white cap and pale bill was distinctly seen.

Later in the morning a young WANDERING ALBATROSS joined the others with not much more than the centre of its back white.

Hawian suddenly called out "What's that - I have never seen one before?" It was a SKUA and I

was evidently very lucky to see it.

A single CRESTED TERN followed the ship

feeding among the gulls. A dark bird

turned out to be a SHORT-TAILED SHEARWATER, which

very soon flew off and disappeared.

Very few GANNETS were seen - a

saw on the water and a few diving

in the distance. That was the sum

of the sea-birds seen before we got

back at 10.30 am. Nine all told.

four of which were only single
 specimens and which added four
 more to the local list. I saw from
 this however I learnt a 'lot' in
 conversation with the fishermen who
 apparently also see SOOTY ALBATROSSES,
 PHOEBAS and DIVING-PETRELS. I was
 successful in getting even if I did just
 get home before the house. I set
 out before lunch and
 twisted up the wild road. GOLDFINCH
 and SCARLET ROBINS were in the cleared
 parts; GREY CURRAWONGS and CRISPIN ROSEALBA
 in the thicker parts. At Benamunga I
 turned down to Upper Gelisland and
 found it to be a deep valley, cleared
 and farmed. I had lunch at
 a turnoff on the road up again.
 In the bush here were YELLOW ROBINS
 GREY THRUSHES, BROWN THORNBILLS, WRENS, WHITE-
 EARED HONEYEATERS and I heard the
 TREE-CREEPER. BRISTLE-BIRDS were heard
 in the gums and parrots in the

cleared paddocks were STAGPIES

That was all in the bush (except
for BLACK-BIRDS and RED-BROWED FINCHES and
Mt Sabine) and at Ball's Dam I
stopped for a cup of coffee. SWANS, EASTERN
SWAMPHENS, LITTLE & HEAVY-HEADED GREBES
and hundreds of smaller — no ducks,
no gulls

7.7.49. The previous evening — during a week
spent in Melbourne — I had spent with
a friend who is a very good
naturalist and has a very good
knowledge of birds. and who has been
interested in birds for a long time
in Melbourne and in the bush.
We had a very pleasant chat — about
people and birds and places. I asked
at the end how one went about birding
(Bryant & Amos are the two people who
know most about these birds in Australia,
and Amos suggested I go out with
him and was "of-work" indefinitely.

The next morning I picked up Bruce, and
 through the grasses of Pond Park Mental
 Home to a large swamp of reeds. There
 was a flock of Gulls — with one Duck
 surprised me very much. To find a
 substitute of Tensawm is a bit of a
 disappointment.

It was at this reed-bed, in
 the previous few seasons that Bryan &
 I had studied and photographed
 the Spotted Crane. So we waded in —
 I in strawed sand-shoes and trousers.
 In a spot that I had considered
 likely we laid out a "light line", tramped
 down the reeds some twenty to yards
 in length and a foot or so wide. I
 sat on dry reeds at one end and
 Bruce stood at the other and we
 waited. Dried out of the wind it
 was quite warm. All sounds from the
 water were very distinct.

bury the sound of the weed-bed - the
rustle of the tops in the wind, the smallest
drains of water - the ISLUG-WRENS, and
from time to time the varied calls of

beard - one like water over the

be watchers in the hope of attracting them,

a bird rather like the can. or a snail.

Eventually a bird poked its head
out and back -- showing a second

one of a dark head and shining eye
it was nearer than we had

his end so that it could come nearer
the water. He had just begun to

swim backwards, tramping the reeds when

he saw a can. of water and
poked up from the water an egg. Another

was seen waving and above it a bit or
so it was a nest of reeds woven

as fast I could the eggs dried, polished
and waxed. It was an unusual
day, an unusual time and I
of unusual interest for a SPOTLESS CRANE.
Bruce immediately went off to search the
tussocks where they usually build, leaving
me to watch. A bird came out

and was off again into the reeds - perhaps two
seconds. Little bit of a bird. It

reeds like a flash. And since
a birds ready eye was seen for a
moment. Bruce was looking
and then back to work.

perhaps four seconds' sight of a small
black bird - and Bruce tells me that
it "goes watching for cranes".

At 9.30 a beautiful Sunday

which I had seen from the road and
which I thought were wild crabs of
various descriptions. In the way, at
least we saw a male FLORIDA ROBIN.

as well as a YELLOWS ROBIN. Birds were
heard but few were seen from the
road.

The swamp appeared on close
inspection to be apparently good for
crabs. I don't know how deep it
was but had a thick growth of plant
reeds a foot or two high. The sounds
were of an unidentified creature
no crabs, naturally, being seen.
The only insects upon it were a few
EASTERN SWAMPSPRINTS and SPUR-WINGED PHOEBE.

In the open areas in the
surrounding paddocks were RAVENS, MAGPIE-LARKS,
MAGPIES and many others, also
MINERS. Over the swamp, no, marked
SWAMPBIRDS, and high, flanked a pair
of WHISTLING EAGLES.

For the most part I carried Michael but quite a part of the time he staggered behind me, sitting down among the tussocks or crawling out for help from the midst of a tangle thick. So progress was slow and I could do no more than walk round and look for possibilities.

The very small Barrow h. Larks past in pairs. There were STRIPPED THROATEDS and BLUE-WINGS, the latter sailing high into the reeds of the swamp. A few RED-BROWED FINCHES mixed with the Wrens. Near the river, in dead trees were a MONTGOMERY, a pair of immature CHIMNEY ROSEBATS and a pair of EASTERN ROSEBATS. So, tramping back to the south where GRAY THRICE-THRUSTERS and WHITE-EARED HONEYEATERS were calling.

13. August 1949.

I brought Bruce Angus back.

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John Williams, Thomas Jones and I had asked me to show him the Cape Boner Goose, Branta, Bann bird + Bristle-bird. A tall order - in fact my first was gone on the question. So we started off as soon as we could after lunch.

We made first for the bay on the west shore of L. Cotac and then to the swamp at Batulore. Nothing of particular interest was seen - many COOS, GREY HERONS and S. J. GOALS as well as a HOARY-HEADED GREBE, LITTLE PIED and LITTLE BLACK CORMORANTS, a few SPUR-WINGED PLOVERS, SWANS, MOUNTAIN DUCK, MUSK DUCK and SWANS.

We then passed Bullock Swamp on the way to Wool Wool - and there we saw a PALLID CUCKOO, an early bird. We visited the gull rookery and saw the islands were well tenanted with gulls. So we waded out and found egg laying had commenced - was not as an

or so eggs a few had all and
 were in fact. In an
 as if in a place. 15. 15.
 the lake edge were RED-CAPPED LINTREES
 and further away TRITS and WHITE-FRONTED
 CHATS and a single WHITE-FACED HERON.

Then we went on northwards
 round the lake where we passed
 WILLOW-WAGTAILS, many SCARLET ROBINS of
 both sexes, MAGPIE-LARKS, a few YELLOW-
 TAILED THORNBILLS and many RAVENS
 and MAGPIES. We pulled up in the
 at the turn off to the Fox
 rookery which I had supposed to
 be a good place for some time.
 was thick with gulls and also a
 group of PELICANS were sitting in the
 centre. So we hurried our tea
 and drove more than half a mile
 to the lake's edge.

a more advanced state - many
 have had three eggs in them. We
 marvelled at the variability of the
 eggs, in shape, size and colour - there
 were several "peach" eggs. In the
 centre of the island were twelve
 pelicans nests - one with one egg and
 one with two eggs. The birds swam
 back and forth a hundred yards
 from the shore. Swans nests one with 5 eggs and
 one with three eggs. These birds
 kept well away from us in the
 water. We waded up and under
 looking at the large number of eggs
 and nests while the gulls screamed
 loudly above us. Finally as the
 light was beginning to go we left
 to wade back to the car.

It was getting dark so there
 was no point in going on and
 back down and I wrote them
 in the car. The birds were

What one thing? We found them
 a ploughed field. We watched them
 for a while and one of them even
 did a few steps of its dance. Then
 home. Bruce was pleased with
 himself, and myself also, particularly
 one of his requests.

2 August 1949 Bruce and I left at
 7:15 am. for the day.

50) stocked with food. Ball's dam was
 passed as it was getting light and
 we could see on it Dusky Plovers,
 Eastern Swamp Hen, Little Grebe, Swans and
 a few Mountain Duck. On through
 Lake, where we saw the Eastern
 Kingbird and Noddy Terns, 15 the
 at Cranberry Lake. While we inspected
 BUTCHER-BIRDS were calling as
 well as the GRAY SRIKE-THROAT. Bruce

SWAMPERS The first evening, when over the water,
 RAVENS and MAGPIES were in the grass in
 the swampy paddock in the swamp
 were but a few more. SPUR-THROATED
 PHOEBES and a few EASTERN SWAMPHEN.
 When we had reached the other side
 we got a good view of a BITE. SWAMPHEN
 KITE, particularly when it alighted on
 a limb. It was my first record
 of the district and a good early
 sign of the day. It was in the
 round a pair of WHITE BELLIED CORMORANTS
 flew over, three SWAMP HARRIES beat up
 and down the reeds, a WHITE-FACED HERON
 croaked over us and a pair of BUCK
 DUCK rose from the reeds, circled and
 disappeared again. A TRILLING SWAMP
 flew and disappeared into its nesting-hole.
 Returning to car BUSTLE-BIRDS were calling
 in the reeds. We were at the car for
 or at any time that day, but heard

we were about to get into the car a
BUTCH-FACED CUCKOO-SITRIKE flew off to the
west.

drove on through forest
and Kawamunga. CRISPON ROSEBATS, GREY
FANTAILS, YELLOW ROBIN, BLUE WRENS, BROWN
THORNBILLS and BLUE WRENS were seen
in the forest. I thought host of
them. The forest was an
Olive Whither in beautiful green
forest.

of is day was a pair of WHITE
 GOSHAWKS at Baranunga quickly
 followed by another solitary bird.
 Bruce was twice through the birds
 in my way in my
 nearly ran under the car. We
 stopped at the sand of YELLOW-TAILED

RED-BROWED FINCHES were seen but not
in such numbers as usual in the

down Turbais Track, had a cup of tea and returned to the main road and so down to Afollo Bay. There of course were silver cinders and far out to sea in the water.

Having filled the car with petrol, oil, water, fruit and chocolate we went on towards on the Ocean Rd. We stopped at the house of a chap called Stones. Some of us were told could lead us to the bower-bird. He was an old chap who had lived in that part of the bush a long time and amused me by cursing the bower-birds. They came into his house and soiled his floors and tables as well as scaring the cats out of their lives. For a month or two in the winter they made a nuisance of themselves in the bush. Some had departed and he could not say where they could be found. We passed the C. Way turning and started to descend that lonely gorge.

Two blue green birds attracted our attention and though we were quickly out of the car we saw no more of them so we went down to the garden base turning and returned up the gully. Then a small flock of SAINT BAWER birds flew up off the road into the scrub. We watched them 4-5 females and one male in the trees and they were off. We had lunch

do so but we saw many other birds. SHARLET, FATRE and a female ROSE ROBIN, YELLOW-WINGED HONEYEATERS were about and was the BROWN-HEADED HONEYEATER.

After lunch a walk up the road revealed that the flock was moving up the gully just keeping one end of the road ahead of the observers. Very

The first of the party
 were sent down the valley
 Blue Mt. Bay, and the
 the rest of the party

Beautiful Finetails whom I had seen
in the same place before. The
four of them were
was particularly birdless; all that
seen here were HOOK-BILLS, WHITE-THROATS

TREE-CREEPERS, TREE MARTINS, WHITE-THROATED SCRUB-
WRENS, a RED WATTLE-BIRD and a GREY CURRAWONG.
We went on a on the Brandel Bay
road which passed through heath land but
it soon got too much for the car and
we turned back.

[illegible]

many YELLOW-TAILED TITMICE and
 MAGPIE-HARKS were seen. Up the Lauer's
 Hill-ka where two of the black rabbits
 were seen. The birds were seen in the
 area besides hearing the whistle and
 we had nothing more to report before
 arriving home at 6.15.

It was a highly successful
 day — my reputation as a singer
 was growing, a day of light wind
 and blue clouds against a blue
 sky.

— Bruce's first week round Corac.

Bruce had four more days to see
 birds in the area. It was
 wet and he walked through the gardens
 & down by the creek. He reported a party
 of five or six birds. In the afternoon
 he went out to Baranyavok on the tea-tree swamp.



The swamp -- looking E.
 Lander on a day's bird outing. We also
 took the white for company, for Joan and
 Mike. Michael of her hands occasionally
 in a caw. Many birds made
 up presence obvious. NEST MINERS, EASTERN
 REBELS, FAIRY MARTINS, SWALLOWS, GREY BUTCHER-
 BIRDS, NATIVE THRUSHES, MAGPIES, and many others.
 and KOOKABURRAS. 11 per cent
 2 per cent along the northern edge to recommission
 A pair of SWAMP HARRIERS were feeding at one
 down over the reeds. One twisting and turning

in the air in fantastic aerobatics. High above
 a lizard on the dead limb of a tall tree sat
 a little ^{of} ~~little~~ ^{PIET} ~~PIET~~ ^{COCKAT} and another
 sat on a post in the lizard. ^{IT} ~~IT~~ ^{BLACK-}
 FISHED CUCKOO-SHRIKE was chased over the lizard
 by a lizard. ^{PIET} ~~PIET~~ ^{COCK} ~~COCK ^{COCK} were heard
 in all directions. When I reached the ^{Bank}
 2. There were BLUE-WRENS BROWN THORNBILLS and
 WHITE-BROWED SCRUB-WRENS in large numbers
 in the shrubs along the bank.
 I crossed the river by a fallen tree~~

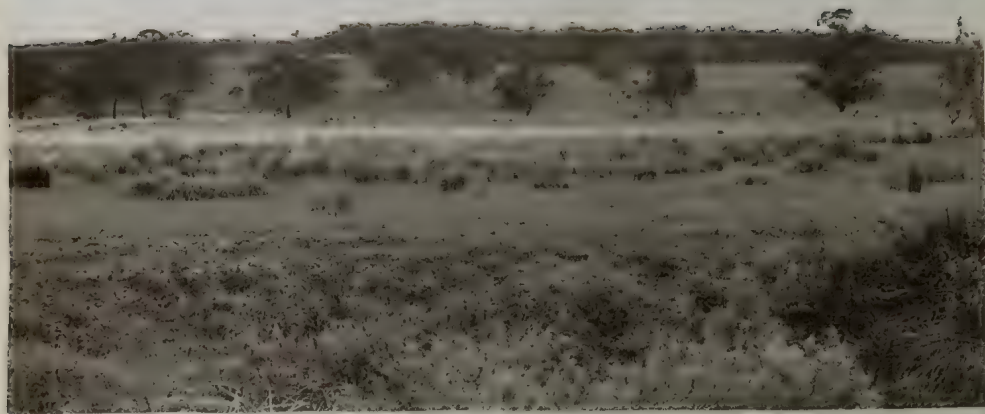


The Swamp May 1912

toward and sitting, given notice
 had our just like a house. In the
 near the - heels - SL was a batch -
 THUNDERED WIFE 200000 in the air
 was all the way to the
 Hnos. 50 feet ward me a
 time. a my place was. exactly
 in the past. a lot of
 looking in the air. some birds
 and the garden



1913 El Estero - S-E



Tussock plain in the west of the
Barrowk. There is a lot of tussock grass.

I crossed back to the other side of the
river and returned to the same place.

WHISTLING EAGLE flew high above the bush
and at the other end of the swamp a
GREY CURRAWONG flew over the
edge of the bush. A HERON flew up
- part of the flock of birds.

After lunch I went out to see
the same place again. The place
was a green day,
and I saw a lot of game.

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[illegible]

a water where I could look down
and had a good view among
reeds. No nests & no crabs. I lay
out for some time, listening to the
HEELED HONEYEATERS in the bush
settling and watching a pair of GANG
GANGS and a solitary WHITE COCKATOO
moving slowly south to the bush.
And that is all there was
for the day. A most unimpressive
at though the short time I spent
on the other side of the river was
rewarded. However we did see
WHITE IBIS on Ball's Dam on our
even

November 2nd 1949. I left home for the river.
Camps and Camp at Hobart. Three whole
days had been spent at home and little
hard work was done. A walk to Allenwood
and down the George R. with pen and
pencil I saw a few birds - YELLOW
TAILED JACKET COCKATOO, GANG-GANGS, - ONE WHISTLER and
some of the usual bush birds. It was of KING

11
PARROTS were feeding on the gardens of the houses
round behind the Pacific Hotel and excellent
views of them were obtained. It few THOATIROSES
were seen out to sea and as far as could
be determined two ROSE THOATIROSES were among
them. There was a flock of CRESTED TERNS
on the rocks, and with them some SILVER GULLS.
These were the only gulls seen during the
whole time there despite the fact that the
fishing fleet was at work and cleaning their
fish at the pier. Michael caught his first
bird named — KOOKERBERRA which he caught
whenever it called and pronounced it well.

Left on the 7.15 bus to Guelph - train
to Telkwa + so to S.A. We had a good
flight over above the clouds until we
approached the Transman coast when they cleared
and we were able to see the country
more clearly, north below us. The clouds came
down and the plane dropped lower and
lower until it lodged between the mountains
to land at Cambridge Northwest where a
DOTTEREL flew off the runway.

Michael Shontz and I went to T.H.H. and I spent half-an-hour or so talking to him at Huddings before dinner. Then the other ladies (Gladys Morrison) turned up, the and Mrs. Bryant, Peter Moore from W.S.W., Rex Brown (3rd), (last) Jackson (17th), # and Elva Prescott (17th). We had dinner together and went off to the Theatre where the Congress was opened by Lady Rennie. She was followed by some excellent colour films of birds by Gladys Morrison.

Nov 3rd 1944 The Congress resumed at 10.0 am. and adjourned at 10.45 for a civic reception by the Lord Mayor's departing. The Congress continued in the afternoon. In the evening we went to Michael Shontz's house for drinks and food. From there we went over to Moss Torrey's where we were shown Norman Laird's colour film of the Taguaine Island expedition - unedited and the first ~~published~~ public showing of the film. It was a superb show and the highlight of the Congress to date.

Nov. 4th 1949.

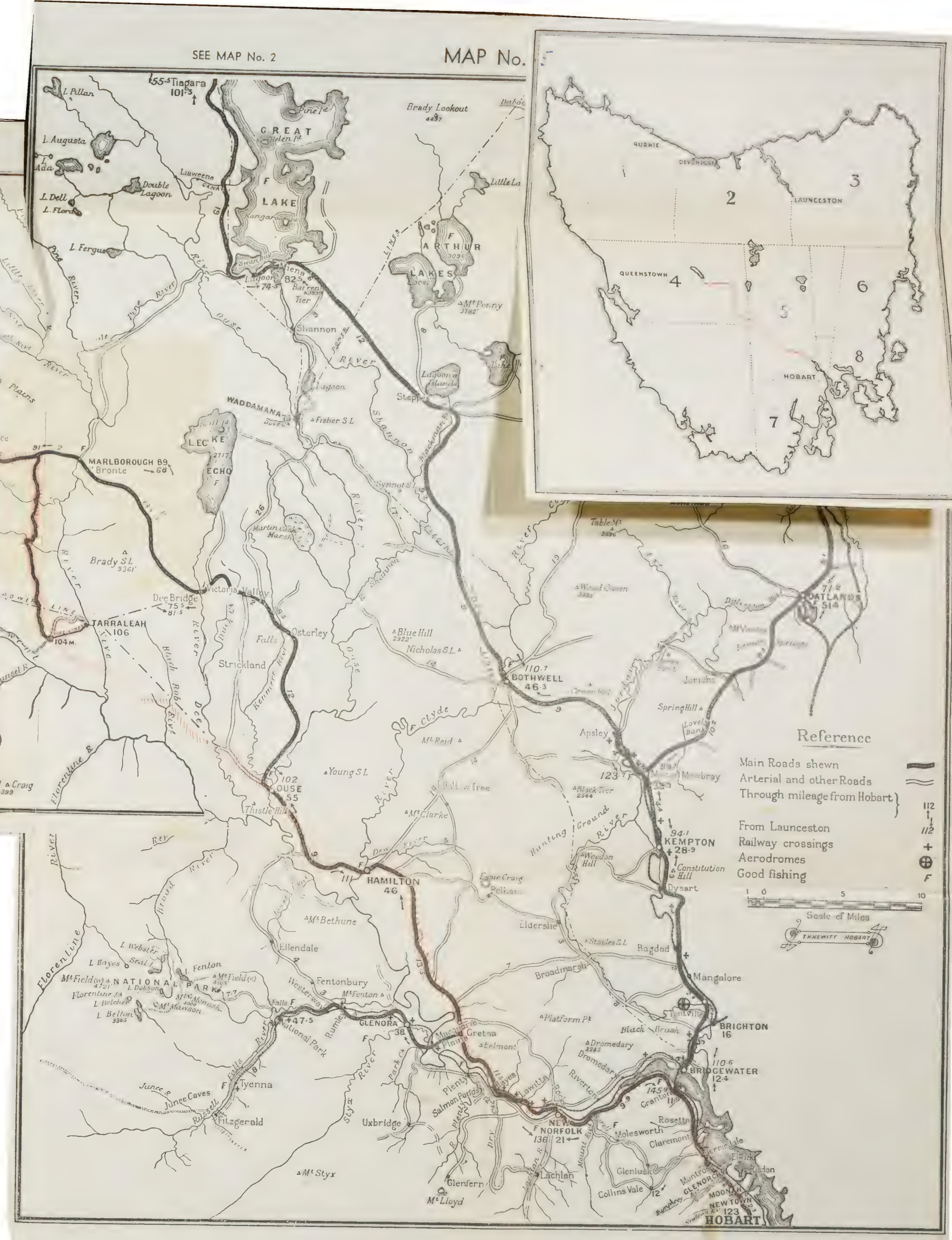
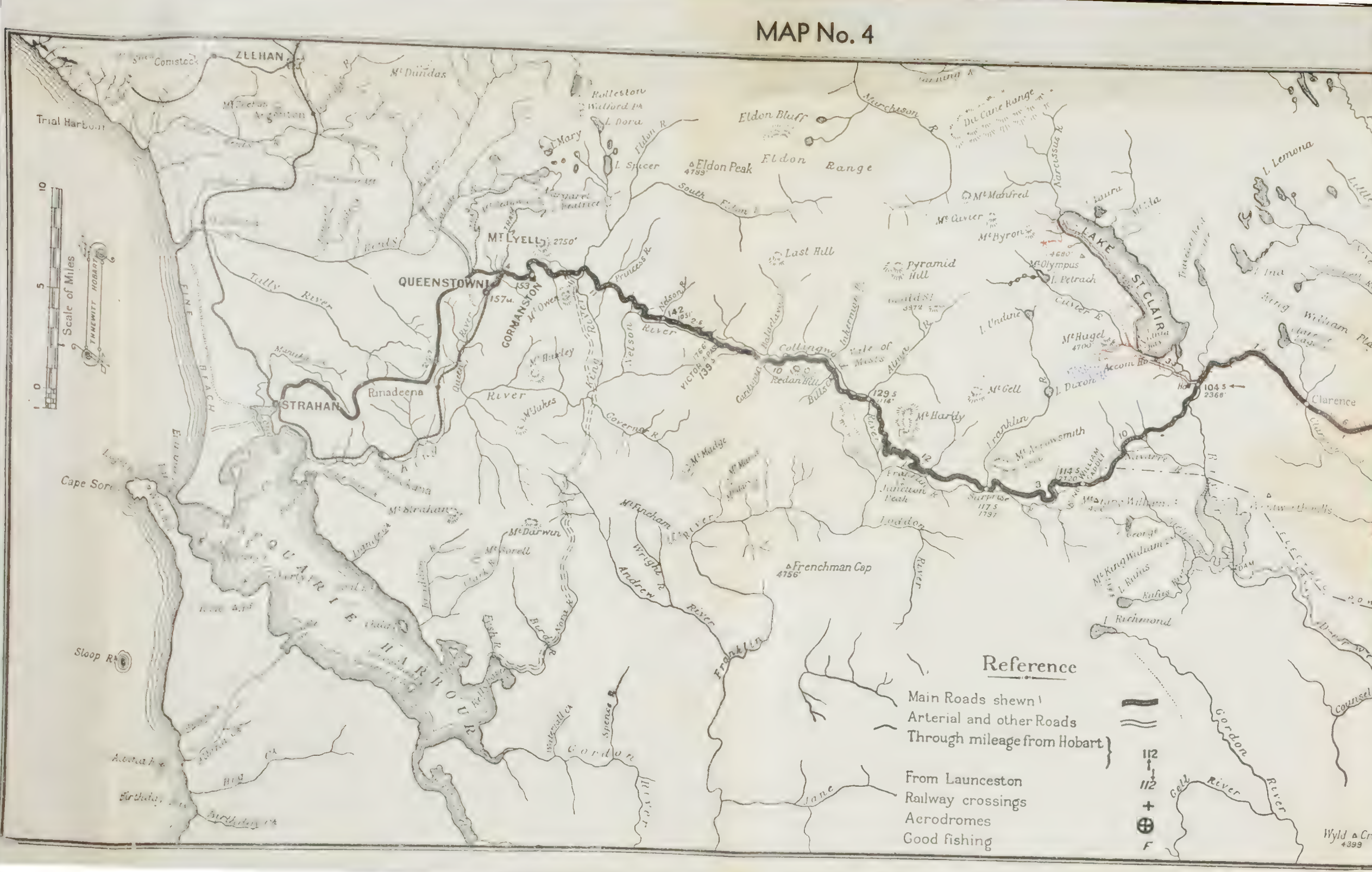
Congress resumed at 10 o'clock and several matters were taken up to lunch. The afternoon was free and the main party walked through the American Gardens and ~~Shedding~~ first of time of ~~Tennessee~~ birds. Several birds and a few PACIFIC Gulls were in the harbor, while in the vicinity of Fort were ~~several~~ PHOEBES — allegedly the most common bird in the country. Also seen were SWallows, PINK COCKS, YELLOW-TAILED TERNBILLS, SCARLET ROBINS, PITS, STRIPED PARADISES, ROYAL FINCHES, PITBULLS and DUSKY WOODSWALLS. A nest of a BUTCH-HEADED HONEYEATER was found in the fringe of a grove, with the birds sitting. Below the tree was found a dead YELLOW-THROATED HONEYEATER. In the ~~flowering~~ Blue Gums were several SWIFT PARROTS. Introduced birds seen were STARLINGS, SPARROWS, GOLD FINCHES and BLACKBIRDS. The evening spent at the home of Ben Wall whose mother is a cousin of Alce Dennis.

November 18th 1914

We embarked in a boat at 8 o'clock and started up the River Valley. We followed the wide tidal river with its large bays. Many ducks started a canoe and everyone was calling out birds to them as we went. Spar-winged Plover were plentiful and the ~~THORNTON~~ NATIVE HEN were frequently seen. ~~STERN~~ SWAMP-HEN and COOT were on the shores while on the water were LITTLE RED COCKSCOMBES, SWANS, WATER DUCK and CHESTNUT TEAL. ~~Surprisingly~~ on the road to the road two BITTERNS were seen, standing still with heads pointing at each other.

We went North west up the River gradually rising in undulating country, and passing through Bridgewater, New Norfolk, Hamilton and Launce. New Norfolk is a very typical English village with old pubs. The country in fact was very English - orchards and hop-gardens with haunter hedges. Past the hop-gardens. In this country were

November 18th 1914 - Eastern





RUELLA TREE-TARTIN. BLUE-IRENS. THYLACUS and the
Kiwitiki SPURRINGED PHEASANT.

We stopped at Kuse for tea and
cakes. A quick walk to the bridge found a
flock of TOWHEES, singing much more fully
than I have heard them on the main-land.
We did not see any more of the
kind, because a river had gone through one
of the bridges. So we went an alternative
route to Tairua. A large sea station
the river again was very small
and was almost dry.

Tairua. The GREAT FANTAIL was heard and the
house of a SPOTTED TIT-ACTO was found.
The road led across the Plateau to Lake
of Cain. On the way we saw a large
number of birds in the mountains.
The road was very good.

At Lake of Cain we saw a very
large number of birds. In the
mountains we saw a large number
of birds. The road was very good.

went up the lake to Narasins Hut at the
farther end. In the way up we saw in
the bush an owl - a BLACK CARRANOR. Over
the water were two Silver Gulls and a LARGE
BROWN HERRING.

We had an early lunch at the tent and walked from there to Bayram Pass, between the town and the Chignik. The track led through the button-grass swamps and the part of the mountain was covered in a much more dense forest than the lower part. The forest was composed of spruce, fir, and sassafras. The ground was firm and open, and there were no logs and practically no undergrowth. A new bird seen on the way up was the *cooper's*, a large sparrow hawk with a blackish body. It was a very common bird in the area and after the first sighting we saw several more. The forest was very dense and the birds were very numerous. The forest was very dense and the birds were very numerous. The forest was very dense and the birds were very numerous.

climb a bit much for him. He was
 sitting on a rock and was
 looking at us. He was
 soon found a nest with young in
 among an outgrowth of green things.
 and so on; the time we were in
 up. We were frozen by the time we
 arrived at the camp. We went to bed
 early.

November 7th 1949 I was out of bed at dawn
 and off along the track. I met Harold
 Tarr a little way down and we spent
 the rest of the morning together. First we came
 across a large number of singing birds and
 a large number of them were in the trees
 by the river. There were also some birds
 Black-headed Honeyeaters were in the area and an
 Emerald Honeyeater which was above the river
 in the forest in the area we could hear the

call on the GOLDEN-BRONZE Cuckoo

After breakfast a party set out for
Lufans. It was a stiff climb through a
mixed decid and evergreen forest with the
latter predominating. On the way up a
Robin's nest was found with young in the
nest. A few more nests were seen.
The snow-guns were used as soon as it
was possible to get them going and the
young birds were much disturbed.
We took a longer route. We soon got
into the snow-guns and the climb became
steeper. The snow-guns were used again
and we crossed small plateaus. Then
we reached the top where we had some
tea and rest. The weather was very
pleasant.

There was not a breath of wind and a
deadly heat. The sun shone
down on the water and the
land and the air was
like a furnace.

we went down to the right, passing
 over large undulating slopes and
 got to the Humber River. The banks
 are high. The river is about 100
 ft. and goes west of the mouth of
 the St. Lawrence and is surrounded by a
 dense forest. Dropping straight
 down, some grass and scattered trees
 to patches of better grass and the Humber
 river. Many of the trees are
 cedars and pines as we approached the
 Humber River.

There we built a camp, being as
 we had carried all the food and equipment.
 There is a little better grass and a
 few trees scattered. Through a swampy forest
 in the Humber River. On the bank side and
 in camp. It was a very
 day, hot many birds, but a very good
 summer weather.

On the 21st we left and went at 10 am
 and went along the river to the
 bridge. It was very hot and we

did not see much. We returned to camp, had a cup of tea and set off in the other direction. The first bird we saw was a GOSSAMER which was chasing and being chased by a BONAPARTE CONDOR.

After breakfast I went off in the same direction. For a long time I saw nothing of interest. Then a GOSSAMER flew into a nest and fed its mate. Almost immediately a GREEN WINGED CONDOR was seen. Then along the track a little a pair of SACRED FLY CATCHERS were seen. They were in a large tree.

In the afternoon Bill Middleton and I set off in the same direction as in the early morning. I at last caught up with the SHADOW-BLUE CONDOR. There were numbers of them seen, and many appeared to be

seen. We walked to the shores of
the lake. We thought we heard a
Kookaburra calling (but were told that it
was not a Kookaburra and was rather
in the bush with some forest
birds. A WHITE-FACED HERON.

[illegible]

Later, again the horses and
 the men to make gas and moving
 behind the camp which have been opened.
 I found many birds
 and had a good shot at
 them. I found the birds were
 very tame and had a good shot at
 them.

found in the water in the bay. There
was also a lot of other catchers, and
we saw. Also some we returned to
break fast in the CHINESE CARRIAGE
etc.

We were in the night before, and
went to the edge of the bay
Bay to the water, thick with forest.
We had seen a bird in the previous
all and we hoped to see it again.
We made several circuits up into the
forest and found a ~~bird~~ in its
nest in its bill. We found in that
nest an egg and an egg of the
same of a different bird. The egg
in the nest was a specimen of a bird
nest.

We returned in the afternoon to the
same spot. We saw more THORNTON THROTTLED
and "another old nest" on the tree
the "black-bird" but had a good day
in the forest near the river.

get (hope to see) I have seen him
in the past. I don't think
that we would expect. The probability
of it exists we have seen again.

Other hand the animals have been
seen. An elephant seen twice, and
Sennet's Wallah, the Sennet Wallah, and
the hat kangaroo all of which are tame
and ~~play~~ ~~with~~ ~~the~~ ~~camp~~.
marks, droppings and burrows of
the Wombat are very common in
the bush. No sign of either Wild Cat
has been seen but the droppings
noticed for and considered to be
of ~~the~~ ~~Wombat~~ ~~as~~ ~~the~~ ~~Wombat~~
in the bush.

November 11 1944.

Nov 11 1944. A large party saw a
- killed the animal. and the animal was
put in the camp. ear - at the
dark, when the animal was seen, the
animal was seen to be
a large animal. The animal was

I was soon after turned out by
 some one and was taken to the
 house where I was staying. It
 was a very nice house and I
 was very comfortable. I found
 on the 2nd day Robin. True to report - a
 very nice fellow. He was
 very much interested in the
 road and the train road and
 so back to camp.

In the afternoon we went
 back to Hobart and was
 well and so on. About an hour
 out did pick up a very nice
 fellow. He was very nice and
 these with a Posh Duck seen and so.
 I was very much interested
 in the road and the train road
 and so on. I was very much
 interested in the road and the
 train road and so on. I was
 very much interested in the road
 and the train road and so on.



View of the house - the house is in the background



View of the house - the house is in the background



11-21-1907 (line)



Long Island - The river



The woods from camp



Dead animal



Small animal - from the tree



Run 22-17 1908



TRACK LEADING TO POINT SAI

FROM PHILIPPO 1907



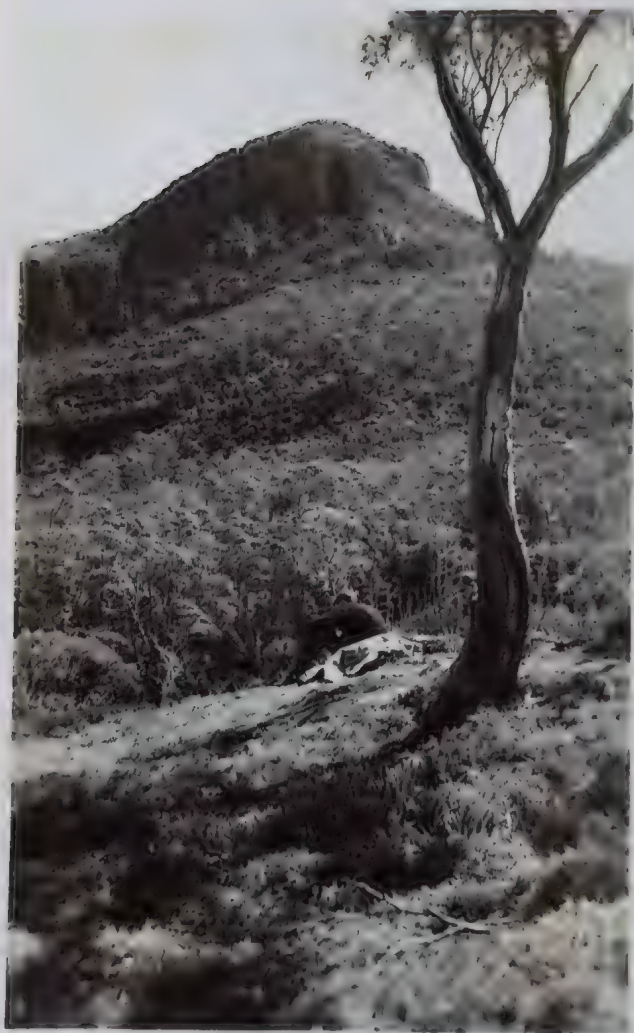
KRUB-WREN.

~~CRUB-WREN~~

CRUB-WREN



Forest near San Juan, N.M.



MT BYRON

Bill Middleton + Lee Wall



IT. OLYMPUS 4 NEW GUMS



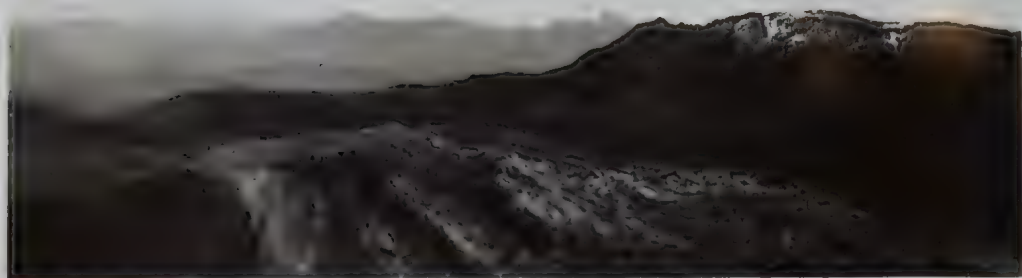
View from French Hill
 FRENCH HILL, CALIF. LA CANTON
 LOS ANGELES CO., CALIF.



CLIFFS OF THE GARDENS from South



MAIN MOUNTAIN - N. Ridge



View from the Kears - Westward City



View from the Kears.



Looking East - The Desert



View from the Desert - The Desert

Looking East



2. 5 - 6 - 10 12 1200 ft from
 The Rapids

lake which is reported to be so deep. A large flock of swallows
 were seen on the side of the lake.
 I had intended to take them
 but the boat was too small to take
 and Campden. But the boat had
 to go back for that so we went
 back to the lake and found a large
 one. The water was not much
 showing there - swans and Gulls on the
 water. SWAMP BIRDS SANDPEPS and RED CURLEWS
 were on the shore-line. PHEASANT
 and CHATS on the shore flats!

We moved on to the STONY ROES
 where they had a stroll for an hour
 before lunch. The Pheasant can
 not go far but the surprised stay
 in the one spot found the EASTERN
 ROSELLA'S nest and two nests of the NOBY
 MINER. RAVENS, WHITE COCKATOOS and
 BLACK-FACED CUCKOO-SHRIKES were also
 seen.

After lunch we moved on, turned

left dinner to Brian Marsh. I went
and so along the back road to the
bush at La Punt. ~~There was~~ now
another hour's walk — Thicket! had gone
to sleep and could occur no more.
The usual population was a ~~few~~ ^{number} of
~~heard~~ — KOOKABURRA, GREY Fantail, Pallid
Cuckoo (in bush), BLUE EARED WHISTLER, BLUE
TIT and YELLOW-ROBIN.

From there we came into Otac
via Simon's Hill and out on the Forest
road to Da's dam. There was
unfortunately nothing very interesting there
LITTLE RED CORMORANTS, MOUNTAIN SUCK STARS,
EASTERN WHITING-BIRDS and a ROSE. I. S. CAMP-
HARRIER beat up and down over a
parade in the park side. FEEL. WHEELER,
was singing in the woods near the
road. We had an excellent view of
a pair of LITTLE GRASS-BIRDS calling and
collecting food for their family.
After a short search of the woods,
we drove on, and I took Michael home

January 1st 1950 Was the most superb day
 (30) imaginable - hot with a cloudless
 sky and a soft west wind. In the
 morning I dropped Joan and the family,
 with Kath Noble, and set of on my
 excursion, largely with the idea of
 taking photographs of the district with my
 old Kodak which I had just adjusted.
 The first stop was at Warrenton
 where I took 3 photos of Mr. Squire
 Lewis' front paddock as an example of
 open forest. Then up to Teo where I
 took a long distance westerly photo of
 Ball's Dam. Of the dam itself I took
 6 photos. Around the dam were the
 "regulars" - EASTERN SWAMPHEN, SPUR-WINGED
 PLOVER, WHITE-FACED HERON, a few BLACK DUCK
 LITTLE GREBE, LITTLE PIED CORMORANT SWAN
 and SWAMP-HARRIER. Two other raptors were
 the GOSHAWK and a WHISTLING EAGLE. In
 the reeds were the LITTLE-GRASSBIRD and the
 REED WARBLER and as ever the air above
 was full of SWALLOWs.

Then on through Lo, occasionally
 photographing (the EASTERN BIRCH and many
 other as well as the YELLOW THORN BILL at
 the entrance to the bush) until I had
 almost reached Boundary Gk when across
 the road walked a very large Echidna.
 I stopped the car, and with the camera
 followed. When I got near it curled
 and started burrowing so I took a
 quick snap of it. It would not
 be dislodged so I set up the camera
 and went the length of my rubber
 taking away and had lunch. Only
 BLUE WREN and GREY FANTAILS were
 about. In some 3/4 hr. the Echidna
 did not budge so I took what
 remained in sight of it (precious little)
 and went on.

I turned down the Grevengamete
 Rd for 1/4 mile and took 6 photos of
 the Barrow R which is very beautiful
 there. Then a few hundred yards on
 the Forrest Rd and I stopped taking the

which I am beginning to know so well. I walked beside to the river and there were. NATIVE THRUSHES, EASTERN ROSELAR, MAGPIE-LARKS. I crossed and went into the tussocks where I had heard the *Cisticola*. I thought I saw them again but on checking they were *Emmott's*! A very satisfactory find. By now my back was beginning to feel the effect of the sun and I returned to the car.

I retraced my steps, picking up a BRINSWING from the road, and turned left on the Baringwood Rd. It was very much a track, getting worse as it went on, including detours in the scrub to avoid deep ruts and ruts in which the wheels had just enough purchase to drag the belly of the car along the ground. But I got through and after paying a short visit to *Emmott's* (and I had just had words about me to notice CRIMSON ROSELAR and YELLOW ROBINS in the bush)

I went to Bartons Lookout for photos
and then on Barry's Rd to Barry's
Store I got a photo of the blackwoods
in the undulating country with a flock
of SPINE-TAILED SWIFTS. I took part in
a race. I had tea at a carpenter
but saw little and went on through
Zweinsville to Swan Tangle (Swamp) to
the large swamp in the Stony River
at Stonyford.

I had had a report from
Harold Taw of 3 Red Geese there — most
unlikely. There were about 100 WHITE IBIS,
2 STRAW-NECKED IBIS YELLOW-BILLED SPOONBILL
1 WHITE EGRET and many WHITE-FACED HERON,
SPUR-WINGED PLOVER and EASTERN SWAMP-HEW.
No geese. In the River were BLACK-FACED
CUCKOO-SHRIKES, BROWN THORNBILLS, PALLID CUCKOOS
YELLOW-FACED HONEYEATERS, STRIATED THORNBILLS and
a BOOBIE OWL of which I had an
excellent view. And so photographing
all the way to Pirran Yalick and
home with the sun low behind me.

February 1st 1930.

At 3.10 in the afternoon Jan
and I left Llan by car for our holiday
our destination the first night was to be
Ballarat. We passed north through
Beac and Cressy across flat plains &
Wickwood. I kept my eyes open for Bidgees
and wild turkeys but neither was seen
After Wickwood we chucked and soon got
a wonder, where we were surprised to
see a flock of SILVER GOATS. Then up
through covered timber until we met
large stretches of bush with a most
interesting game and birds taking place
everywhere. It was here that we
began to get doubts as the number of
the THROATIES many were seen, dark
grey in the middle of the back and
some had the ~~grey~~ black extending in
the lower wings. I think birds must
have been a stopped population for
the we went further north. Such
confusing birds were not seen
was returned back, and

it began to rain. The windscreen
 water began to run and nearly
 stopped us. We went 45 hrs.
 travelling. We arrived in Ballarat just
 after 5 pm. and stayed in for the
 night at King's Hotel where we had
 the royal suite.

2/2/50. Before we left Ballarat next
 morning we visited the gardens where
 a flock of YELLOW-TAILED THORNBILLS were
 feeding busily about the arboreal. We
 much admired their trees and not
 least the giant. Then the flowers
 began to show. The most delightful
 bush in the garden was the pink one.
 We stopped at Charles Ford for a
 drink and then for lunch in a
 car. Then on to hospital where we went
 (I was met by a nurse) and then to the
 From hospital, we went to the
 right bank. There we saw a lot of
 and saw DUSKY-WOODSWALLOW, RAVENS, EASTERN
 ROSEHATS, RED-BACKED PARROTS, NOSE PLUMERS,

JACKY WINTERS, BROWN HAWK, FLOCKS OF
 WHITE-WINGED DOUGALS, WILLIE-WASTARDS
 CHICKADEES, ROBINS, STARLINGS, FAIRY MARTINS,
 A NATIVE THRUSH, BROWN TREE CREEPERS
 and a lot of numerous STARLINGS.
 These birds were all seen frequenting
 throughout the whole open forest country
 in the hills.

North of Heathcote I was very
 pleased to be able to show Joan a
 small flock of GALAHs. Nearby was
 a flock of WHITE SCALOPS, HOONABURAS
 PIPITS and MAGPIE-LARKS. were always
 common. At Rushworth we met the
 magpie-larks and there is a
 large number of them. The country is
 a natural scrubland with
 white-bellied swans, a
 WHITE-FACED HERON, A SACRED KINGFISHER,
 SPUR-WINGED PLOVERS and a WHISTLING
 EAGLE.

We filled with petrol at Sturgeson
 and succeeded in getting into the wrong

road which took us to Tatura and so
to Shepparton through miles of orchards
and impenetrable scrub. *RESTLESS* and
STRAW-NECKED IBIS joined my list.

From there the remainder of
the day's run was on really beautiful
roads through a gum forest in Australia and
up to Wangaratta. There we stayed at
the Albion Hotel — which was spotlessly
clean.

2-1-50. We set off from Wangaratta about
8.0 am through Tarravine, Everton to
Thynette Ford. The Lewis valley is a
beautiful river flat, the course of the
river marked in, moss and the bank,
the river was a fine glaze for a river
valley. I tried the Dutch guns and
another whose upper limbs were a
clean white network. *GREY-CROWNED*

THRASHERS, *HORSEFIELD BUSH LARKS*, *SPRINGBIRDS*,
WHITE-THROATED HONEYEATERS, a *RESTLESS FLYCATCHER*
and *BLUE-WRENS* were abundant

From Fox Creek we turned south

on the Mt Buffalo road and where
we entered the bush there were
AFT-BROWN FINCHES, CRISTATE WOODHOPPERS
and YELLOW ROBINS. We chucked up
and up and chucked some more
chucking up into the misty wet
bush. There was just a glimpse

of a GANG-GANG and two GREY
CURRAWONGS. Then over the rim of
the plateau we splashed down a
wet gully to the hotel,
where we were given a late lunch
and then a rest of the day resting
in a room.

Ticket
40
6

February 4th Trudged with the mountain in a
cloud and the rain alternating between
a downpour and a drizzle. Toward
noon it was raining heavily, but we
were water-proof and continued on
the road round the lake. The lake was calm
and the mountains and dripping bush
was in its way. We were
in the bush, and the WHITE-EARED

The EASTERN PNEBIL as well as the White-eyes,
and the SINGING ~~bird~~ the WHITE-EART, which we had
ahead, seen. STRIATED THORNBIRDS were also

seen. We followed the road round to the
lake on which were four BLACK DUCK
and on the flats around it were BLACK-
BACKED MAGPIES.

On the further side of the lake,
an AUSTRALIAN BUSHBARK ~~was~~ ~~from~~ ~~here~~
to push along the road in part of us for
about half a mile. It was evidently
a game, and with sticks on the
shoulders and on the head. We struck
off the road to our right and climbed
the Tumbuk a bit precarious balanced
rock up which all went. But it
was misty and we saw little. The
game was on and within about half a
mile were back at the chalet.

We walked ~~along~~ in the afternoon
and after tea went to the various look-outs
around the lake. The clouds were rising
fast away and the valley, soon

the wrong path we climbed up to the three large (unglaciated) stones. On the way I added to my list for the plateau the BROWN HAWK, the SCARLET ROBIN and the HESTREL. At the top

was a flock of SILVEREYES. We then descended on the other side a steep path among rocks which reminded me greatly of the track down from the saddle between Mt. Hutau and Mt. Hugel to the Hugel Lakes (p. 110). Then, striking left round the base of the mountain we went to the head of the reservoir and on to Mt. Tanne.

The path led round the foot of this for more than half the circle before we came to the lake again. It was a steep climb and at the top we found a small lake. We had a picnic here. It was the best meal we had obtained so far on the plateau since 11th. We then made a quick descent (seeing a few BROWN THROATEDs. There were none on the plateau) and walked to our car and so back for Sunday dinner.

In the afternoon I went down on
the track to the Underground River
and sat, about, watched and listened.
There is heard the white-throated
Tree-creeper, the Fantail-Cuckoo and
the Pileat Bird.

In the morning we went up.

and we saw some birds and plants.

55 We went to the View Point which gave a

75 view of the River and Valley.

6-2-50.

We set off again in the
car, and taking the road to the
town, we stopped below the Cathedral
and the Humb. The latter we

climbed and got the finest view
we have yet seen - only the Horn
itself rising above the skyline. On our
return we went to the Humb.

Cathedral but we were not good
enough climbers and had to give
up. On the way down we passed
an escorted tour going up to the Humb.
We drove back about half-a-mile

... the ... of ...
 ... the ...
 ... the ...
 ... the ...

57

lunch. The afternoon we rested

9.2.50

We took the car up to
 the far end of the plateau, as far
 as we could on the road to the
 town. The road was in

poor repair and we walked the last
 mile or so. A large flock

of ... and ...
 ... the ...
 ... the ...
 ... the ...

... the ...
 kestrels were wheeling round and
 a lot of RED CURRAWONGS floated about
 a ... their ringing call floated
 up to us. The keel of the
 town was cracked in ...
 ...

be a break and the station about 100
miles from the coast.

The afternoon we spent on the
Descent station but the bricks were
scarcely broken and the charge was
not so that we got soaking as we
looked over the valley.

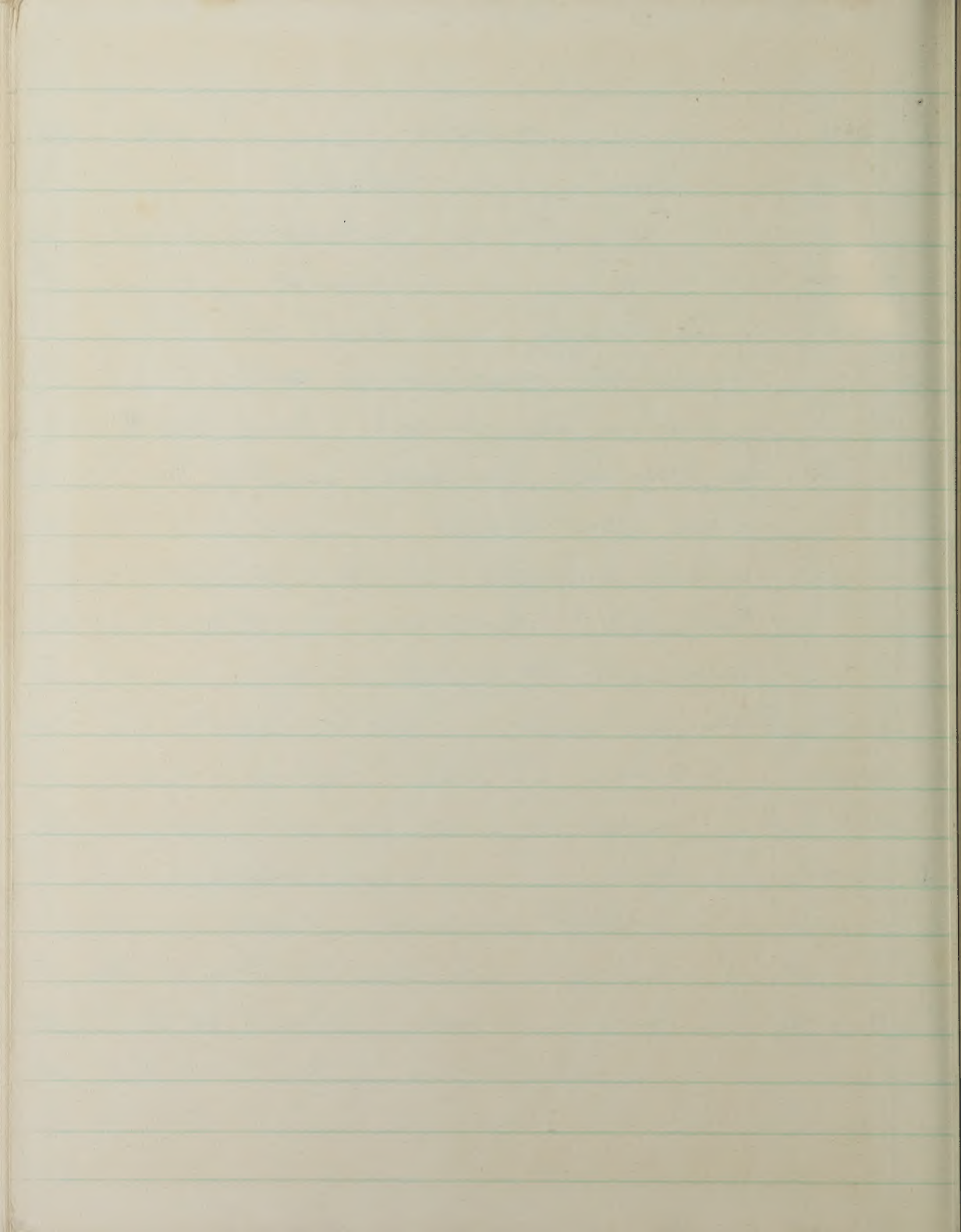
pp. 250 We went, believe it or not, on
a white-day horse ride to the Nth.
Bulalo Station. The cart consisted of
Liam plus the guide, Tunde, and his
son. We went out on the brick path
to, way and Tazog where we had been
before. Down over a saddle
and up on to the station. We went
to a gully where there was
water for drink. Tunde built a
camp fire and we waited 3/4 hour.
While I went down to the water. The
Tazog and his son, Tunde, were with
us. Tazog and his son were with
us. They were absolutely

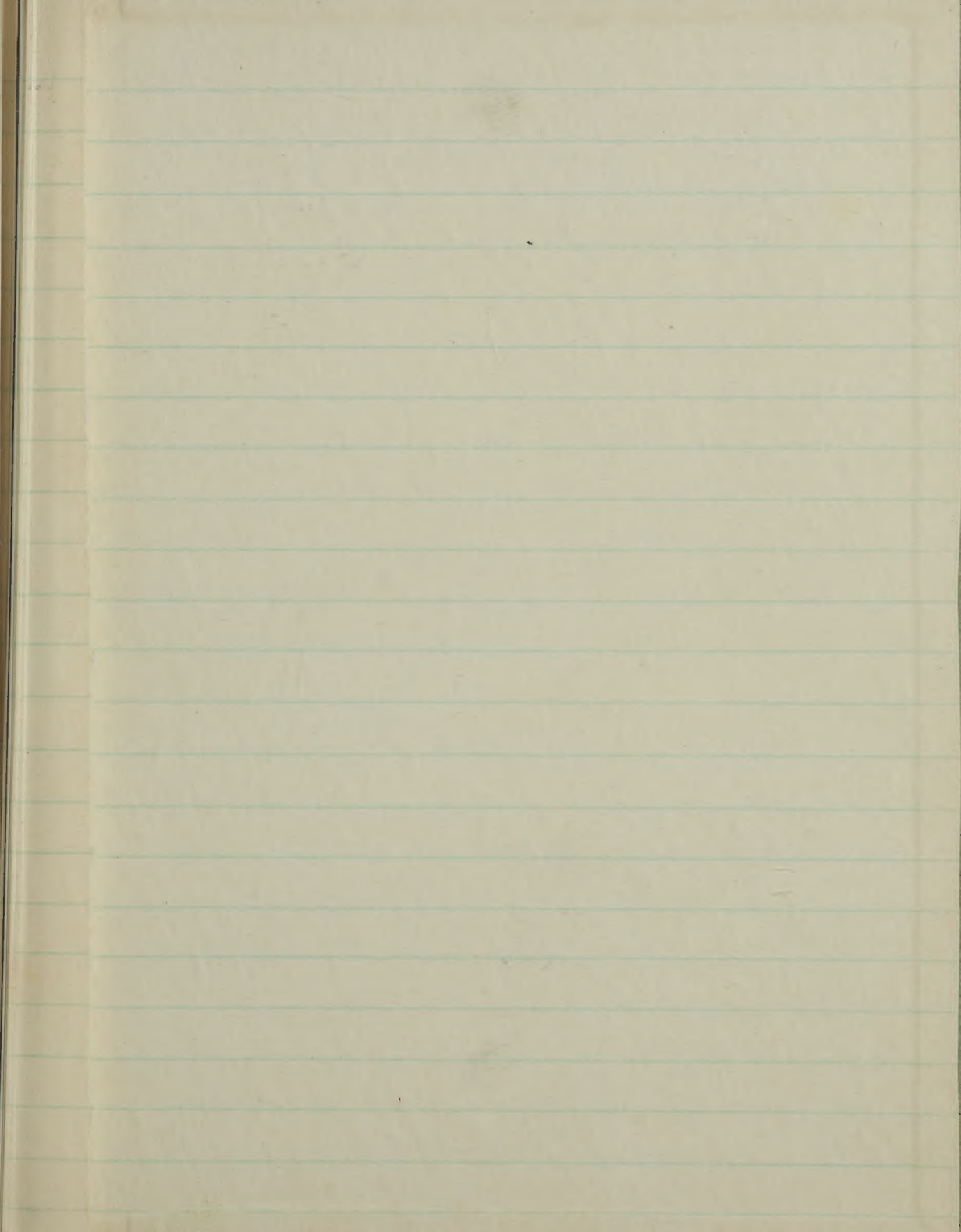
Delicious. Their Tamales were put
on, cut in half, with the cut face
upwards and covered with butter
& sugar. It was really a treat
to remember.

PAGE	DATE	LOCALITY
1	25. 9. 48	Namara
6.	26. 9. 48	Floring - Wood Wood & Thompson Heron - Gelharana.
13.	10. 10. 48	Ball's Dam, Warracoor
15	13. 10. 48	Clare, Mullake, Hamilton, Castle Hill, Langford
18	14. 10. 48	Langford.
21	15. 10. 48	Langford.
25	16. 10. 48	Langford.
27	7. 11. 48	Langford - The Gamblers - Olac
29		Langford PHOTOGRAPHS
33.	5. 11. 48	Ball's Dam.
34	6. 11. 48	Ball's Dam.
36	13. 11. 48	The Point, Olac.
38	19. 11. 48.	Melbourne to Terrenure
39	20. 11. 48	Terrenure
43.	21. 11. 48	Merriks, to Melbourne.
45	4. 12. 48	Turkenth
47	5. 12. 48	Turkenth
49	11. 12. 48	Olac - Johanna.
5	18. 12. 48	Corrother - Balmuccia - Langford
52	20. 1. 49	Ball's Dam

PAGE	DATE	LOCALITY
54	27.1.49	Ball's Dam
55	2.2.49	Glen Aire - C. Twang.
56	13.2.49	Harden Vale.
60	2.3.49	Glac. Campberran - <i>U. allura</i>
61	3.3.49	Glac. Campberran - <i>Leslie Thomas</i>
63	12.3.49	Ward Lake - <i>W. homanata</i> - <i>Anaë</i>
68	10.4.49	Lorne - <i>Finch's Gulet</i>
70	20.4.49	Review of 1948-9 Season
72	24.29.5.49	Lorne - Apollo Bay (filling) - Forest - <i>Glac.</i>
77	7.7.49	Tant Poots - <i>Crake</i> - hunting with Bruce Angus
78	24.7.49	<i>Crake</i> - <i>Crake</i>
79	13.8.49	<i>Crake</i> - <i>Crake</i> - <i>Crake</i>
86	12.4.49	<i>Crake</i> - <i>Crake</i> - <i>Crake</i>
92	15.19.9.49	Bruce Angus around <i>Glac</i>
93	9.49	<i>Crake</i> - <i>Crake</i>
97	2.11.49	Lorne : Lorne → Hobart
102	3.11.49	Hobart - <i>Crake</i>
103	4.11.49	Hobart - <i>Crake</i>
104	5.11.49	Hobart - Lake St Clair.
105	6.11.49	L. St Clair - <i>Crake</i> - <i>Crake</i> + <i>Crake</i> Gap.
106	7.11.49	L. St Clair - <i>Crake</i> .

AGE	DATE	LOCALITY
110	8.11.49.	L. St. Claire — near the camp
112	9.11.49.	L. St. Claire — the myrtle forests
114	10.11.49	L. St. Claire — at camp
115	11.11.49	L. St. Claire — Hobart
117-30		PHOTOGRAPHS TAKEN DURING <u>CAMP</u>
131	27.11.49.	Red Rock, Stuy River, Lerpent, Balli Dam. F.N.C.V.
134	1.1.50	Lee, Gwanganak, Baranganok, Lumenlup, Stuy River
138	1-2.50	Olac — Ballarat
139	2-2.50	Ballarat — Dinglesford — Kyneton — Heathcote — Rushworth — Thurchisan — Talara — Shepparton — Benalla — Wangaratta
141	3-2.50.	Wangaratta — Thyrteford — Poxpunkie — Mt Buffalo
142	4.2.50	Mt Buffalo — L. Calami — Tamaritthos: Lookouts
144	5-2.50	Mt Buffalo — Uq. Gog. Kagay, Mt Dume: Underground R. View Point
146	6.2.50.	Mt Buffalo — The Hump & Cathedral.
147	7.2.50	Mt Buffalo — Chahwell Galleries
148	8-2.50	Mt Buffalo — The Aorn: Le Somf Plateau
149	9.2.50	Mt Buffalo — Hoxes — the North Buffalo Plateau







N.W. Cayley